

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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EIGHTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, MARCH 15, 1898.

NO. 21.

Of Certain Novelties

The new goods are coming faster than can be mentioned, many that deserve a prominent place here are crowded out and have to go unheralded and unsung. We would call your particular attention to our Wall Paper stock this season. It is a superb line, exclusive patterns, original ideas, the designers are creators of styles, not followers. New, striking, tasteful, and prices that are below that demanded for inferior goods. Just look over the line, or such parts of it as will interest you and we are sure you will agree with us as to its merits:

At 5c

We show 50 patterns that need but to be seen to insure to us a sale. All shades, all designs to suit any room from the attic to the cellar.

At 7 1-2c

Catchy, Frency, florals and stripes in the new tones of green, red and blue.

At 10c

A few special stripes in silk effects, with and without frieze, with mouldings to match. They hang as beautifully as a real silk fabric.

At 12 1-2c

New colors in ingrains, with large floral borders and ceilings.

At 15c

The most exquisite line of English Chintz and floral designs. A remnant lot of Room Mouldings at 2c per foot to close out pattern. Bring measure of room and get a chance at these; they will only last a few days.

C. F. BROWER & CO.

Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper.

LEXINGTON, KY.

WHY IS NOT

THE VULCAN

THE BEST PLOW MADE?

500 of them now in Bourbon County testify to their merits. Try one. If not satisfactory return it and get your money back. For sale by

O. EDWARDS.

For A Few Days More

We Will Make

\$35.00 Business Suits

FOR \$25.00

Elegant Overcoats, \$25.00
Trousers, 8.00

Sold elsewhere at \$15.00. Also call and see our new Spring and Summer

All-Imported Goods

Just arrived.

PARIS FURNISHING & TAILORING CO.

H. S. STOUT, Manager.

JOE MUNSON, Catter.



DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS.

The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILLS ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.



A FRIEND OF THE FAMILY.

FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR

IS THE

GREAT THROAT and LUNG REMEDY.

Sold by James Kennedy, Druggist.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The 'Burg.

J. G. Allen visited in Sharpsburg, Friday.

John Peed visited relatives in Sharpsburg, Sunday.

Mrs. Robt. Tarr visited friends in Carlisle, yesterday.

Mr. Jas. F. Woolums visited friends in Maysville, Sunday.

Mrs. Anna Mills, of Louisville, is the guest of Mrs. Sue Sandusky.

Connell Bros. have taken out saloon license here for another year.

Forrest Brooks has moved into the Speith property, on Main street.

Mr. David Dye, of Mason, visited relatives here, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Josephine Dorsey visited her parents at Carlisle, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Bettie McIntyre, of Myers Station, will attend the M. F. C., this session.

Mrs. R. M. Shaw, of Richmond, was the guest of W. V. Shaw and wife, Friday.

Mrs. J. H. Fulton and son, William, went to Robertson, yesterday, to visit relatives.

Misses Fannie and Nellie Mann, of Paris, were guests of Mrs. W. M. Miller Saturday.

Master Norvel Schrader, of Falmouth, is the guest of Rev. Dan'l Robertson and family.

Editor Daley, of the Flemingsburg Times Democrat, was here yesterday to visit relatives.

Jeff T. Vimont shipped two fine bred fox hounds, Saturday, to Jos. Cregmyle, at Pointexter.

Mr. Jack Allen, of Sharpsburg, was the guest of relatives here from Friday until yesterday.

Miss Sue Bedford has returned from a visit with her sister, Mrs. Sallie Adams, at Atlanta.

Miss Flora Hunter, of Washington, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Robt. Barnes, near town.

E. P. Clarke sold in Cincinnati the tobacco crop of Frank Tammie, at an average of 14 cents.

Mr. Robt. McClelland, of Mt. Sterling, is the guest of his mother, Mrs. Martha McClelland.

Rev. W. A. Morrison, of Nepton, preached Sunday morning and night at the Christian Church.

Miss Bessie Purnell returned yesterday from a visit to Maysville, with Mrs. Jas. Cummings.

Perry Tucker has sold his pool tables and will go to St. Louis, this week, to make his future home.

Miss Anna Conway and Mrs. R. B. Boulden returned Friday from a visit with Mrs. John Morford, in Cincinnati.

Dr. J. S. Coleman, of Frankfort, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. John Jameson, Sr., from Saturday till Monday.

T. E. Savage went to Winchester, Saturday, to attend the golden wedding of his relatives, Rev. and Mrs. Geo. S. Savage.

Mr. J. H. Cowbrey, of Kansas, is here looking for a car load of horses and jacks. He has shipped several loads from here.

Prof. C. C. Fisher, of the M. F. C., held quarterly meeting at Carlisle Saturday and Sunday for Rev. Dan'l Robertson, P. E.

Mrs. Wm. Gill, of Washington, returned home Saturday. She has been with her sister, Mrs. Jas. Arthur, who is some better.

Messrs. Swift Champ and Kirtley Jameson, of The News, were down Sunday on a tandem. About a dozen Paris other wheelmen also visited the 'Burg, Sunday.

Mr. Sam Proctor, of near town, and Miss Bettie Hamilton, the handsome daughter of Wm. Hamilton, a well-known farmer of near this place, will be married to-morrow.

Mike Fitzgerald, at the first gate on the Maysville pike, found a pocket book containing a small amount of money. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this advertisement.

Addison Turner sold last week in Cincinnati for the J. W. Payne estate, 9 hogheads at \$14.25; 6 hogheads for John Caldwell at 12 cents, and a total of 31 hogheads at an average of 11 1/2 cents.

Mrs. Dave Hood, Mr. and Mrs. John Howe, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Howe, Chas. Howe, Miss Mattie Campbell, Mrs. Bettie Grimes, Miss Sallie Dorsey, of Elizaville, Mr. Joe Power, Mrs. Tom Darnell, of Flemingsburg, Mrs. Josie Bruce, of Vanceburg, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Griffith, of Bourbon, and others attended the funeral of Mrs. Power here Friday. Mr. Theodore Power, wife and children returned to Cincinnati.

Your Life Insured—1c. a Day.

Our insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c. a day. A slight draft on above bank, in every 81 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

Rates To Louisville And New Orleans.

The L. & N. railroad will sell round trip tickets to Louisville March 15th and 16th, limited to 19, at one fare for the round trip, on account of the People's Party Convention.

The L. & N. R. R. will sell round trip tickets to New Orleans, La. on May 7th, 8th, and 9th, good returning within fifteen days from date of sale, account Annual Meeting B. P. O. Elks, at \$20.40 each. Leaving Paris at 11:05 A. M. passengers can make direct connection at Lagrange with Cannon Ball train for New Orleans. Members of the order and any others going can have sleeping car space reserved in advance by applying to the undersigned.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

Tickets For The Launching.

On account of the launching of the Battleship Kentucky at Newport News, Va., Thursday, March 24th, at ten o'clock a. m., the Chesapeake & Ohio Ry. will sell round trip tickets from Lexington, Winchester and Mt. Sterling (and correspondingly low rates from all Central Kentucky towns) at \$12.00 for both trains of Tuesday, March 23d. Tickets will be good seven days from date of sale.

Trains leave Lexington at 11:25 a. m. and 8:50 p. m., and arrive Newport News 11:00 a. m. and 5:50 p. m., next day.

Berth rate \$3.50 through for double berth. Send in your names to undersigned at once for sleeping car space. Special rates at the hotels.

Geo. W. BARNEY, D. P. A.
C & O Ry., Lexington, Ky.

FOR SALE.—High grade bicycle, cost \$100, will sell very cheap. Inquire at THE NEWS office.

WHEN we say that our work is better in quality and gives better satisfaction than any laundry work in Paris we are simply stating facts—not our verdict alone, but that of our customers. Ask them and you will see. Better still—give us a trial bundle.

(If) BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY.

THE Northwestern's dividends to policy-holders are unequalled, and to procure Northwestern dividends you must carry Northwestern insurance. tf



W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE Best in the World.

For 14 years this shoe, by merit alone, has distanced all competitors. W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00 shoes are the productions of skilled workmen, from the best material possible at these prices. Also \$2.50 and \$2.00 shoes for men, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$1.75 for boys and youths. W. L. Douglas shoes are endorsed by 1,000,000 wearers as the best in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at the price. They are made in all the latest shapes and styles, and of every variety of leather.

If dealer cannot supply you, write for catalogue to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by J. P. KIELY.

REMEMBER TO CALL

— AT —

TWIN BROS.,

— ON —

MARCH 12, 15 AND 16.

MR. WOLCOTT,

the prize cutter of the celebrated Globe Tailoring Co., will be at our store on the following dates March 12, 15 and 16 with a magnificent line of imported wootens for Spring and Summer. It will be both pleasurable and profitable to you to call and examine this fine line of 300 patterns of piece goods. Make your selection and we will make you a handsome suit or trousers to order for Spring and Summer wear. Mr. W., the able cutter, will take your measure. We guarantee fit and correct prices. Remember the dates March 12, 15 and 16.

TWIN BROS.,

Tailoring Department,
PARIS, KY.

Land and a Living

Are best and cheapest in the New South. Land \$3 to \$5 an acre. Easy terms. Good schools and churches. No blizzards. No cold waves. New illustrated paper, "Land and a Living," 3 months, for 10 cents, in stamps. W. C. Rinearson, G. P. A., Queen & Crescent Route, Cincinnati.

STYLISH VEHICLES.

I have just received a well selected line of stylish new

Buggies, Surreys, Barouches, Phaetons and Road Wagons.

I can supply any need in the vehicle line on short notice and with up-to-date jobs, first-class in every respect.

My repair department is first-class, as I employ good workmen. In soliciting your patronage I promise good work and satisfaction.

J. H. HAGGARD.

PARIS, KY.

Suffered 20 Years.



MRS. MARY LEWIS, wife of a prominent farmer, and well known by all old residents near Belmont, N. Y., writes: "For twenty-seven years I had been a constant sufferer from nervous prostration, and paid large sums of money for doctors and advertised remedies without benefit. Three years ago my condition was alarming; the least noise would startle and unnerve me. I was unable to sleep, had a number of sinking spells and slowly grew worse. I began using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Nerve and Liver Pills. At first the medicine seemed to have no effect, but after taking a few bottles I began to notice a change; I rested better at night, my appetite began to improve and I rapidly grew better, until now I am as nearly restored to health as one of my age may expect. God bless Dr. Miles' Nervine."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee, first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on diseases of the heart and nerves free. Address, DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

NORTH MIDDLETOWN.

Interesting Paragraphs Gathered By A Special Scribe.

John G. Rogers' newspaper and magazine agency, which represents 2,000 leading American and 500 British, German, French, Russian, etc., periodicals, will also receive and renew subscriptions for THE BOURBON NEWS (tf) "ROXY."

W. S. Anderson,

Of Peck, P. O. (like Co., O., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Gents—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for Stomach trouble and Constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years; I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter. Very truly yours, W. S. ANDERSON. Sold by all druggists at 50c. and \$1 per box. Send address on postal to Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—10:58 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:15 p. m.
From Lexington—4:39 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:33 p. m.; 6:37 p. m.
From Richmond—4:35 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 3:28 p. m.
From Maysville—7:42 a. m.; 3:25 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—4:45 a. m.; 7:55 a. m.; 3:40 p. m.
To Lexington—7:50 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:31 p. m.
To Richmond—11:08 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:35 p. m.
To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEP-SIN CURES INDIGESTION.

Wright's Celery Capsules cure Stomach trouble, sick headaches, etc.

H. A. SMITH, DENTIST.

Office over G. S. Varden & Co.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.

J. R. ADAIR, Dental Surgeon.

Phone 79.

No. 3 BROADWAY, PARIS, KY.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; and 1 to 5 p. m. (3dc-ft)

N. C. FISHER, Attorney-At-Law,

— AND —

Real Estate Agent.

Office Main St., opp. Court-house.

(Over Louisville Store.)

(1mar 1yr)

IMPERIAL PEKIN DUCK EGGS FOR SALE

I can now fill orders for eggs of the above variety of ducks. The eggs are from carefully selected, high-class water fowls—as fine selections as can be found anywhere. I have been unable to supply the numerous orders for single fowls, pairs, and trios. I have no more for sale at present, but can secure the eggs at prices quoted below. Pekin Ducks grow quicker and command a ready sale than any other kind of poultry. They are large and have a beautiful white plumage. Require but little water, in fact, need it only for drinking purposes. They have many good qualities—cannot fly or climb fences, easily kept in with low fences. Feathers almost equal to geese. Drakes sell at \$1.50 to \$3.00.

Eggs, \$1.50 per 13; \$2.75 per 26.

Bruce Miller, Lock-Box X, Paris, Ky.

FOR RENT.

A house of five rooms, and two acres of ground, near the Station. Apply to O. W. MILLER, HUTCHISON, KY.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS. ANYONE sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

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WALL PAPER

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S. WOLF, 747 753 Ninth Ave., N. Y. City.

LIEUTENANT GENERAL.

A Bill to Revive the Grade in Favor of Gen. Miles Introduced in Congress.

Prince Albert, of Belgium, Reaches Washington—Will Be Entertained by the President and Mrs. McKinley. The Evans Bill Reported Adversely.

WASHINGTON, March 11.—The senate committee on military affairs Thursday decided to recommend the passage of the bill authorizing the revival of the grade of lieutenant general of the army. The bill authorizes the president to nominate any officer to this grade. The bill is in the interest of Gen. Miles.



GEN. NELSON A. MILES, U. S. A.

Thursday Assistant Secretary Meiklejohn made an order restoring the wages of the employees in the United States arsenal at Rock Island, Ill., to the rates existing December 31, 1897.

The reductions made in these wages caused a great commotion in labor circles, it being represented that the cut has a most depressing effect upon the entire labor market of the west. The Illinois congressional representatives intervened in the men's behalf and the secretary of war directed Capt. Blunt, the ordnance officer in charge of the arsenal, to come to Washington for consultation.

WASHINGTON, March 11.—The field officers for the two new artillery regiments will be as follows:

Sixth regiment: E. B. Williston, colonel commanding; F. G. Smith, lieutenant colonel; S. M. Mills, W. P. Vose and E. K. Russell, majors. Seventh regiment: Wm. Sinclair, colonel commanding; J. G. Ramsey, lieutenant colonel; J. P. Storey, G. G. Greenough and F. C. Gragan, majors. The junior officers will be announced as soon as examinations for promotions now in progress are completed. Other changes in artillery regiments that will occur as a result of the legislation authorizing the two new regiments are as follows:

W. F. Randolph, major in the Third, to lieutenant colonel of the Third; Chas. Morris, captain in the Fifth to major in the Third; Tully McCrea, major in the Fifth to lieutenant colonel in the Fifth; J. C. Murray, captain in the First to major in the Fifth; J. E. Burbanks, captain in the Third to major in the Fifth; J. W. Dillenbach, captain in the First to major in the Second.

Prince Albert of Belgium reached here from New York Thursday afternoon shortly before 4 o'clock. He was accompanied by the Belgian minister, Count Liechtenvelde, who went to New York to meet him, Lieut. Col. Jungbluth, of the Belgian army, his aide-de-camp, and the court physician, Dr. Charles Melis. The prince is quartered at the Arlington hotel. He dined informally Thursday night with the Belgian minister at the Metropolitan club. Friday morning he will meet President McKinley and Friday night will be entertained at dinner by the president and Mrs. McKinley, for which handsome decorations have been arranged. Saturday night he will be a guest at a dinner given by the vice president and Mrs. Hobart.

Senator Morgan, of Alabama, Thursday introduced a bill authorizing the five civilized tribes of Indians or any of them to bring suit in the United States supreme court for the determination of their rights under their treaties with the United States, and providing that the supreme court shall take jurisdiction of all questions between the United States and any of the five civilized tribes.

The subcommittee of the house committee on civil service reform Thursday decided by a unanimous vote to report adversely the Evans bill taking large number of places out of the classified service. The report will be made to the full committee Friday. The action has been generally expected and it is probable that some of the leaders of the anti-civil service forces will now confer as to the advisability of taking action to bring the matter directly before the house.

New Spanish Minister in Washington. WASHINGTON, March 11.—The new Spanish minister, Senor Poto Y Bernabe, arrived here early Thursday and was met at the station by Senor Du Bose, the Spanish charge, and other Spanish officials, who gave him a cordial welcome and escorted him to the legation. Later Senor Du Bose called at the state department and arranged to present Senor Poto at 11:15 o'clock Friday morning. At that time the minister will be introduced to Secretary Sherman and Judge Day, but it is not yet settled whether his presentation to the president will follow at once as the cabinet will be in session at that time.

Will Inspect Holland's Submarine Boat. NEW YORK, March 11.—Capt. W. H. Jacques, president of the Holland Torpedo Co., arrived from Washington Thursday. There was a meeting of the officers of the company soon after his arrival. Capt. Jacques said that the government had decided to send an officer to inspect the Holland submarine boat, to be present at her trials and make a report thereon. At the conclusion of the interview he said: "The boat is now at Perth Amboy and the experiments to be made under the supervision of the government officers will be conducted from there."

CAPT. PERAL.

President of the Spanish Board of Inquiry, in an Unofficial Capacity, Says He Finds That the Maine Was Not Wrecked by a Torpedo.

HAVANA, March 12.—Friday Capt. Peral, president of the Spanish naval court of inquiry into the cause of the Maine disaster, granted an interview to a correspondent who he authorized to say that it was the first and only interview he had given to any newspaper on the subject of the inquiry. Capt. Peral said:

"Our divers are hard at work examining the hull of the Maine. Great difficulty is experienced owing to the deep mud in which the hull is buried and the condition of the wreck forward of amidships. The whole forward part of the ship is a mass of iron and steel debris. We have hoisted up much of it, but in the mud it is not always possible to tell what parts of the ship's armor, decks, beams or stanchions are found, the explosion so changed their position.

"We think we have located the ram or prow, but not in the position supposed. The forward turret, mounting two large guns, was blown clear of the hull into the water on the starboard.

"We shall continue our work and try to examine the hull forward down to the keel. It is possible that we may propose to the American authorities to raise the hull by means of the floating dock brought from England and now in Havana harbor.

"We can not believe there was an external explosion of a torpedo for the following reasons:

"A torpedo, following the line of least resistance, must have blown a great hole in the mud at the bottom of the harbor. No such hole was found.

"A torpedo must have thrown a large mass of water into the air if exploded at a depth of only 25 feet or so, or at least have produced a wave reaching the other ships and the shore of the harbor. We have examined every one of the shipboard or shore who saw the explosion, but no one can be found who remarked any upheaval of the water or a big wave. A torpedo explosion always kills life in the vicinity. No fish were killed by the Maine disaster, as fishermen who have known the harbor for many years testify. To produce the effects noted in the wreck a torpedo would have to be of enormous size, fully 150 or 200 kilos.

"I am therefore of opinion that the explosion occurred within the ship. I know and respect Capt. Sigbee and I believe the American regulations affecting naval conduct, which I have read and found admirable, were carefully observed. But some things which can not be foreseen are bound to happen in any navy."

It should be borne in mind that this is the first and only interview he has given any one. Capt. Peral requested this correspondent to make it known that he had granted the interview in his unofficial capacity and not as president of the Spanish court of inquiry, which the law forbids him to do.

PASSED AWAY.

Gen. W. S. Rosecrans Dies at His Home Near Redondo, Cal.—Brief Sketch of His Life.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., March 12.—Gen. W. S. Rosecrans died Friday morning at 7 o'clock at his home near Redondo. The old warrior's death was peaceful in the extreme. For several days he has been between life and death, at times unconscious and again in a comatose state. His splendid vitality has kept him alive for days. When it was known that the end was near, all the watchers at the bedside were ready at any time to see the last.

At the bedside when the end came were a son and daughter of the general, Carl and Anna Rosecrans, and a number of immediate friends of the family, besides the attending physician, Dr. Hayes.

General Rosecrans was born in Kingsland, Delaware county, O., September 6, 1819. His parents were of old Dutch stock. He was raised on a farm and educated at the public schools. He clerked in a store and in 1837 applied to the secretary of war for appointment to the West Point military academy. He was appointed and graduated in 1842. He entered the engineer corps as second lieutenant and reported for duty at Fort Monroe. In 1843 he went to West Point as assistant professor in the engineering department.

Lieut. Rosecrans resigned from the army in April, 1854, and went to Cincinnati to engage in the coal mining business. At the beginning of the war Gen. Rosecrans was a private citizen. When it became evident that military operations must become necessary to crush the rebellion, he offered his services to Gen. Dennison, of Ohio, and he was requested to act as engineer and lay out Fort Dennison. He went to Washington later and was given the position of chief engineer of Ohio, with the rank of colonel. He was commissioned colonel of the Twenty-Third Ohio regiment later and entered the field and within three days was commissioned brigadier general. He took the field in the battle of Antietam, Sept. 17, 1862, and was wounded. He participated in the battle of Corinth and afterward took command of the army of the Mississippi. He defeated Gen. Sterling Price and pursued him for 40 miles. He was made commander of the Department of the Cumberland, which position he held from October 27, 1862, to October 19, 1863. He commanded in the battle at Chattanooga, one of the bloodiest and most decisive of the war. He drove Bragg out of middle Tennessee in 15 days.

Gen. Rosecrans commanded at the great battle around Chattanooga and held Chattanooga, the objective point. The battle was a victory for the confederates. Gen. Rosecrans was relieved in October, 1864, and was assigned to the department of the Missouri. He was mustered out of the volunteer service in January, 1866, and resigned from the army in March, 1867. He had been brevetted major general. He was appointed minister to Mexico in July, 1868, and held the office until June, 1869. He mined in Mexico and manufactured powder in San Francisco. He was elected to congress from California in 1881 and served four years. He then settled on a ranch near Redondo, Los Angeles county, Cal., and spent the last years of his life quietly. His wife, the daughter of Judge Hegeman, of New York, died in 1878. Three children, Carl Rosecrans, Mrs. J. K. Toole of Helena, Mont., and Miss Anna Rosecrans, survive him.

Shot Herself With a Revolver. CHICAGO, March 12.—Mrs. John S. Boyd, daughter-in-law of Millionaire Francis Boyd, of Milwaukee, attempted suicide Friday by shooting herself with a revolver, because she thought her husband had been taken from her by his parents.

Retired Naval Officers Offer Their Services. WASHINGTON, March 12.—In anticipation of a rupture between the United States and Spain many naval officers on the retired list have notified the secretary of the navy of their willingness and readiness to perform any duty in the line of their profession that they may deem suitable for them.

Charged With Cowardice. PARIS, March 12.—Col. Picquart, declining to notice Count Ferdinand Esterhazy's challenge to a duel, the latter has written a letter accusing him of cowardice and threatening to hcrsewhip him.

IN CONGRESS.

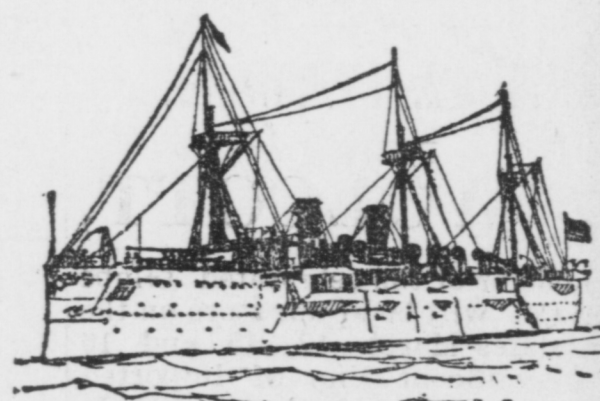
No Prepared Programme in the Senate This Week.

The Post Office Appropriation Bill, the Virginia Contested Election Case and Possibly the Naval Appropriation Bill Will Be Considered.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—There is no prepared programme for the senate for the present week. If Senator Bacon is prepared to speak on the Hawaiian annexation treaty it will be taken up promptly, as indeed it will be if any senator is prepared to go on with the debate. It is not expected, however, that there will be much further discussion on this subject in executive session, and it is the intention of Senator Davis, chairman of the senate committee on foreign relations, at a very early day to move to lay Senator Bacon's plebiscite amendment upon the table. It is upon this motion that the managers of the treaty hope to secure a test vote, and Senator Davis said Sunday that he was hopeful that this vote might be reached during the present week. Senator Pettigrew is anxious and expects to get his five per cent. land bill before the senate early in the week, and Senator Vest will make an effort to secure consideration of the quarantine bill. There is also a possibility that the census bill may be pressed for consideration. An entirely new census bill probably will be offered, providing for the immediate establishment of the census machinery instead of making preliminary arrangements for it as the bill first prepared did. The committee on appropriations is hopeful of being able to report the Sundry civil bill during the week, and if it should be successful this measure will be pressed upon the attention of the senate to the exclusion of everything else.

The programme of the house this week as mapped out would be completely changed if any move is made in connection with the Spanish crisis involving legislative action. But as at present arranged it includes simply the consideration of the post office appropriation bill and the Virginia contested election case of Thorpe vs. Eppe, with the possibility that the naval appropriation bill which will be reported on Monday or Tuesday might be reached at the tail end of the week. There will be a conflict for precedence between the election case and the post office bill, Chairman Walker, of the elections committee, and Chairman Loud, of the post office committee, each firmly contesting for the right of way. If Chairman Walker insists the contested election case, being a question of the highest privilege, would have precedence under the rules, but the house by a vote could give the post office bill precedence. The democrats intend to contest the election case bitterly, as upon the decision in this case they believe will depend the fate of the other two cases from Virginia, another of which was reported Saturday against the sitting member. It is expected that the report of the committee will also be against Mr. Swanson, from the Danville (Va.) district.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—Senor Luis Polo de Bernabe, the new Spanish minister who succeeds Senor Dupuy de Lome as the representative of Spain in this capital, was formally presented to President McKinley at 11 o'clock Saturday, accompanied by Mr. Du Bose, the charge d'affaires, the two secretaries of legation and the war and naval secretaries, attired in full court dress, resplendent in gold lace, called at the state department, where they were received by Secretary Sherman, who soon afterwards escorted the party to the white house. The reception took place in the blue room, the same room in which Prince Albert was received Friday. It presented a beautiful appearance; the decorations which had been arranged for the dinner to the Belgian prince Friday night have been allowed to remain. The introductions to the president were made by Secretary Sherman. The exchange of greetings were most cordial and occupied about twenty minutes. In addition to the president and the Spanish minister and his party the only persons present were the former Vice President Levi P. Morton and Col. Bingham, the military attache to the president. The ceremony was such as is usual on such occasions and passed off without incident.



United States Cruiser Philadelphia.

The Ship Lucile Arrives at Dyea. SEATTLE, Wash., March 14.—The steamer Australia has arrived from Alaska. Her officers report that the ship Lucile, with the government pack train which was to have been used in the government relief expedition, has arrived at Dyea.

Killed His Wife. PITTSBURGH, Pa., March 14.—Because, he said, he had been too free with other men, Zenas Anderson, a Negro ex-convict, deliberately killed his wife Pauline Sunday. The murder came after repeated threats from the vengeful husband to bring retribution to his wife.

Strength of Spain's Navy. MADRID, March 14.—The Liberal gives the following as the present strength of the Spanish navy: Protected ships, 17; unprotected, 20; gunboats, 80; torpedo boat destroyers, 14; torpedo boats, 14; transports, 25.

A FEW REQUISITES.

What Was Wanted of a Girl in One Household.

The hired girl out of a job cast her eagle eye over the want notices of the newspaper. "Wanted, Wanted, Wanted," she read in one or two-line ads, straight down the column, shaking her head at intervals as if disappointed in her search. Finally her face lightened as she saw a leaded notice in another column of more pretensions than its fellows.

She turned to it and read eagerly. Then she threw the paper from her.

"What's the matter?" asked the girl with her.

"Read that," and she gathered up the sheet and handed it over to the other one, who read this notice:

"Wanted—A young and strong woman of good disposition and habits, obedient and knowing her place, willing and ready, active and efficient, to cook, wash and iron, do general house and family care of children. Evenings and afternoons off when possible. Apply, with references, etc., etc."

"It's not well at all," responded the one looking at the notice. "That's what began the advertising for a wife. I should say from the advertisement, and I'm not looking for that kind of a job. Just a plain hired girl's place is good enough for me."—Washington Star.

WOMAN'S FATE.

From the Record, Bushnell, Ill. No woman is better able to speak to others regarding "woman's fate" than Mrs. Jacob Weaver, of Bushnell, Ill., wife of ex-City Marshal Weaver. She had entirely recovered from the illness which kept her bedfast much of the time for five or six years past, and says her recovery is due to that well-known remedy Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Weaver is fifty-six years old, and has lived in Bushnell nearly thirty years. She is of unquestioned veracity and unblemished reputation. The story of her recovery is interesting. She says:

"I suffered for five or six years with the trouble that comes to women at this time of my life. I was much weakened, was unable much of the time to do my own work, and suffered beyond my power to describe. I was downhearted and melancholy.

"I took many different medicines, in fact I took medicine all the time, but nothing seemed to do me any good.

"I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and some of my friends recommended them highly. I made up my mind to try them.

"I bought the first box in March, 1897, and was so much benefited that I bought another from the start.

"A box and a half cured me completely, and I am now robust and strong. I have not been bothered with my troubles since I began taking the pills.

"I have recommended the pills to many women who are suffering as I suffered. They are the only thing that helped me in the trial that comes to so many women at my age."

MRS. J. H. WEAVER.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23rd day of October, A. D. 1897.

O. C. HICKS, Notary Public.

When woman is passing beyond the age of motherhood, it is a crisis in her life. Then, if ever, proper attention to hygiene should be exercised. The attendant sufferings and annoyances which health will follow if Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are used. These pills exert a powerful influence in restoring the system to its proper condition. They contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood.

None in Stock.

Lady (to dog fancier)—What kinds of dogs have you for sale?

D. F.—Scotch terriers, Chinese pugs, French poodles and English setters.

"Have you any of these canine greynolds that I have read about?"—Detroit Free Press.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietor has so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Where the Danger Lies.

She—Don't you think it is dangerous to eat mushrooms?

He—Not a bit of danger in it. The danger is in eating toadstools.—Chicago Evening News.

\$400 For New Names!

The Salzer Seed Co. want suitable names for their 17-inch long corn and White Oat prodigy. You can win this \$400 easily. Catalogue tells all about it. Send potatoes only \$1.50 a barrel. \$500 in prizes. SEND THIS NOTICE AND 10 CTS. IN STAMPS TO John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and get free their great seed catalogue and 11 new farm seeds, including above corn and oats, positively worth \$10, to get a start. K 5

Harmless Pride.

There is no particular harm in an American boasting of his family tree as long as there is nothing shady about it.—Philadelphia Times.

From Baby in the High Chair.

to grandma in the rocker Grain-O is good for the whole family. It is the long-desired substitute for coffee. Never upsets the nerves or injures the digestion. Made from pure grain it is a food in itself. Has the taste and appearance of the best coffee at 1/3 the price. It is a genuine and scientific article and is come to stay. It makes for health and strength. Ask your grocer for Grain-O.

A Palpable Hit.

Miss Elderly—Did you ever suspect me of bleaching my hair?

Miss Pert—No, no; I supposed it was that color when you bought it.—N. Y. Journal.

In buying print goods it is always well to remember that Simpson's are the best made. For variety and beauty of design they surpass all others and they retain all their original brightness no matter how often they are washed. The name Wm. Simpson & Sons on the ticket is a guarantee of the highest standard of quality, color and finish, whether in calico or fine prints. When buying always ask for Simpson's goods.

Very little fever is required to cause a sick man to say he is "burning up" with it.—Atchison Globe.

Cold weather aggravates rheumatic pains. But St. Jacobs Oil cures—any time.

A boy never smells anything baking without at once getting hungry.

It is never too cold to cure Neuralgia. With St. Jacobs Oil. Sure Cure.

Very few girls who look cooly out of the corner of their eyes at the men are good housekeepers.—Atchison Globe.

HE BROUGHT IT FROM THE WORLD'S FAIR.

And kept it two years.

How he lost it at last.

The great World's Fair, at Chicago, in 1893, while it gave pleasure to many, gave pain to not a few as an indirect result of their visit to the White City. People were lured along the miles of wonderful exhibits by the new marvels that met the gaze at every step, and did not realize their exhaustion until they dropped into a chair in some breezy corner by the lake, and "cooled off." That's what began the trouble, in many cases. Of one such case, Mrs. L. W. Stevens, Fort Fairfield, Me., writes:

"My husband took a severe cold and cough two years ago last October—time of the World's Fair, which we attended. The cough lasted over two years, was accompanied by spitting of blood, and nothing could be found to help him, although various remedies were tried. Several doctors were consulted, but their prescriptions afforded no relief. Finally, I saw an advertisement of Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my paper and prevailed upon my husband to get a bottle and try it. The very first dose helped him and he was completely cured in a short time. We feel

very grateful for what Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has done for us, and shall keep it constantly on hand in the house."—Mrs. L. W. STEVENS, Fort Fairfield, Me.

Two years of doctoring for a cough, two years of "remedies" that gave no help, of prescriptions that profited only the men who wrote them, and the cure of Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which helped from the very first dose and effected a complete cure in a short time. The difference between Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and all other cough medicines could not be better stated than in this comparison of results. It has cured the most stubborn and obstinate cases of chronic bronchitis and asthma. It is a specific for croup and whooping cough. It cures all coughs and colds and all affections of the throat and lungs promptly and effectively. In response to numerous demands Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is put up in half size bottles—sold at half price—50 cents. More about cures effected by Pectoral in Dr. Ayer's Cure-book. Sent free, on request, by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

The Vow of a Boy Nemesis.

Bring to me my large revolver and my keen Damascus blade, and the rubber boots I'm used to when in good freely waded. Hither bring my trusty sandbag, but the snicker-snee, I say; for my day has come for murder and I'm going forth to slay. I shall go forth to the slaughter like a bridegroom to his joys, and I'll fill the nearest graveyard with a string of gifted boys. I shall brain the boy attorney with a spasm of delight, and when the boy reporter meets me, mark ye how the fur shall fly. For I'm weary and disgusted and my mind has lost its poise; I have read such beastly twaddle treating of the gifted boys.—Atchison Globe.

THROUGH TOURIST SLEEPERS

To Portland, Ore., for Puget Sound Business via Burlington Route.

WEDNESDAYS from St. Louis, THURSDAYS from Kansas City via Denver, scenic Colorado, Salt Lake—a great feature—PERSONALLY CONDUCTED. The success of the season for general northwest travel. Write L. W. WARELEY, G. F. A., St. Louis, Mo.

Same Everywhere.

A man who has just returned from the Klondike says that up in that region there is nothing at all. It always was nothing everywhere.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Hot and itchy—as a frost-bite. Cooled and Soothed—as a cure by St. Jacobs Oil.

A fellow doesn't really enjoy a favor if he is immediately asked to return it.—Washington Democrat.

Rapture. Sure cure. Book free. Write for it to S. J. Sherman, Specialist, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

One advantage about onions, they can't spoil.—Washington Democrat.

In Winter Sciatica is worse. Any time St. Jacobs oil is the best cure.

SYRUP OF FIGS



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

FOR 14 CENTS

We wish to gain 100,000 new customers, and hence offer a special offer. Buy a box of our great Fast and Seed Catalogue upon receipt of this notice and 14c postage. We invite your trade and know when you once try Salzer's seed you will never get along without them. Potatoes at \$1.50 a bushel. Catalogue alone 5c. No. 6 5c. No. 7 5c. No. 8 5c. No. 9 5c. No. 10 5c. No. 11 5c. No. 12 5c. No. 13 5c. No. 14 5c. No. 15 5c. No. 16 5c. No. 17 5c. No. 18 5c. No. 19 5c. No. 20 5c. No. 21 5c. No. 22 5c. No. 23 5c. No. 24 5c. No. 25 5c. No. 26 5c. No. 27 5c. No. 28 5c. No. 29 5c. No. 30 5c. No. 31 5c. No. 32 5c. No. 33 5c. No. 34 5c. No. 35 5c. No. 36 5c. No. 37 5c. No. 38 5c. No. 39 5c. No. 40 5c. No. 41 5c. No. 42 5c. No. 43 5c. No. 44 5c. No. 45 5c. No. 46 5c. No. 47 5c. No. 48 5c. No. 49 5c. No. 50 5c. No. 51 5c. No. 52 5c. No. 53 5c. No. 54 5c. No. 55 5c. No. 56 5c. No. 57 5c. No. 58 5c. No. 59 5c. No. 60 5c. No. 61 5c. No. 62 5c. No. 63 5c. No. 64 5c. No. 65 5c. No. 66 5c. No. 67 5c. No. 68 5c. No. 69 5c. No. 70 5c. No. 71 5c. No. 72 5c. No. 73 5c. No. 74 5c. No. 75 5c. No. 76 5c. No. 77 5c. No. 78 5c. No. 79 5c. No. 80 5c. No. 81 5c. No. 82 5c. No. 83 5c. No. 84 5c. No. 85 5c. No. 86 5c. No. 87 5c. No. 88 5c. No. 89 5c. No. 90 5c. No. 91 5c. No. 92 5c. No. 93 5c. No. 94 5c. No. 95 5c. No. 96 5c. No. 97 5c. No. 98 5c. No. 99 5c. No. 100 5c. No. 101 5c. No. 102 5c. No. 103 5c. No. 104 5c. No. 105 5c. No. 106 5c. No. 107 5c. No. 108 5c. No. 109 5c. No. 110 5c. No. 111 5c. No. 112 5c. No. 113 5c. No. 114 5c. No. 115 5c. No. 116 5c. No. 117 5c. No. 118 5c. No. 119 5c. No. 120 5c. No. 121 5c. No. 122 5c. No. 123 5c. No. 124 5c. No. 125 5c. No. 126 5c. No. 127 5c. No. 128 5c. No. 129 5c. No. 130 5c. No. 131 5c. No. 132 5c. No. 133 5c. No. 134 5c. No. 135 5c. No. 136 5c. No. 137 5c. No. 138 5c. No. 139 5c. No. 140 5c. No. 141 5c. No. 142 5c. No. 143 5c. No. 144 5c. No. 145 5c. No. 146 5c. No. 147 5c. No. 148 5c. No. 149 5c. No. 150 5c. No. 151 5c. No. 152 5c. No. 153 5c. No. 154 5c. No. 155 5c. No. 156 5c. No. 157 5c. No. 158 5c. No. 159 5c. No. 160 5c. No. 161 5c. No. 162 5c. No. 163 5c. No. 164 5c. No. 165 5c. No. 166 5c. No. 167 5c. No. 168 5c. No. 169 5c. No. 170 5c. No. 171 5c. No. 172 5c. No. 173 5c. No. 174 5c. No. 175 5c. No. 176 5c. No. 177 5c. No. 178 5c. No. 179 5c. No. 180 5c. No. 181 5c. No. 182 5c. No. 183 5c. No. 184 5c. No. 185 5c. No. 1

GOING ALONE.

With curls in the sunny air tossing,
With light in the merry bright eyes,
With laughter so clearly out ringing—
A laugh of delight and surprise;
All friendly assistance disdaining,
And trusting no strength but its own,
The past fears and trials forgotten,
The baby is "going alone."

How often the help he has needed
Has carelessly strayed from his side;
The hand of the loved one to sustain him,
His tottering footsteps to guide.
See, he has fallen while reaching for sun-
beams
Which just as he grasped them have
down;
And tears of vexation have followed—
But now he is "going alone."

All through life he will learn
This lesson again and again.
He will carefully lean upon shadows,
He will fall and weep over the pain.
He will learn what a stern world we live in,
And he may grow cold like the rest;
But keep a warm sunny welcome
For those who are truest and best;
Yet not trusting his all in their keeping,
But stronger and manlier grown,
Chastened and taught by past sorrow,
He learned to walk bravely "alone."

And yet not alone, for Father
The wandering footstep will guide
Through all the dark waves of earth life,
And over the river's deep tide.
Ah! here is a strength unfailing,
A strength we can perfectly trust,
When all human aid unavailing,
The "dust shall return unto dust."
—Katherine C. Ackerman, in Banner of
Gold.

A CLEW BY WIRE

Or, An Interrupted Current.

BY HOWARD M. YOST.

Copyright, 1896, by J. B. Lippincott Co.

CHAPTER IX.—CONTINUED.

Sarah greeted me effusively. The good soul seemed to have a constant fear that each time she saw me would be the last.

"Can you let me have a saw, a chisel and a hammer?" I asked.

"Ach, yes. Bud what for, Nel?"

"I am going to find out what is in that cellar," I answered.

"How you get in?"

"By cutting through the floor."

"Dat will be hard work, Nel. De timber under de floor is awful thick."

"I know that. But I have plenty of time, and so will be able eventually to get through."

The tools were produced, and I started homeward, Sarah sending after me an earnest appeal for carefulness and the avoidance of danger.

I intended to commence the task of getting into the sealed apartment immediately upon my arrival home. The thought that danger of some kind might lurk in the cellar would not deter me. And the pistol-shot I had heard the last night seemed to indicate that there might be a degree of peril in the work. I did not like the idea of the dank, musty odors ascending into my sleeping apartment, but I could easily remove to one of the spacious chambers upstairs, and thus escape them.

On arriving at the house, I took the tools into my room. I looked over the floor, and, after quite a time debating where the hole should be made, determined to begin over in one corner. Before I had time to commence operations, a loud knock sounded on the front door.

Hastily shoving the tools under the bed, I went out through the hall and opened the door. My visitor was Mr. Sonntag.

CHAPTER X.

I ushered the old lawyer into the room. After a few commonplace remarks he said: "That walling-up of those cellar doorways has made quite an impression on me. Suppose we have a look at them."

I was very willing. Together we descended the stairs to the storeroom.

Mr. Sonntag examined the place where the door had been, minutely, as though he expected to find in the stones of the wall some intimation of what was on the inside. He even went so far as to scratch off patches of the whitewash.

"It is rather dark here," he finally said, glancing around.

"Perhaps the door can be opened," I suggested.

"I have the key with me, but maybe it would be best not to use it. Give me a few matches."

I handed him all I had with me, and he, by the light afforded, examined closely the places where he had scratched off the whitewash.

"While watching him, the thought again occurred to me that I had seen or met him previous to my arrival at Nelsonville."

"Do you know it seems as though I had seen you before?" I said.

"Yes, so you remarked during your visit to my office yesterday," Sonntag replied, as he stepped back to where I was standing.

"There is no doubt of that being a solid wall," he went on; "so if the room behind it is being used for some purpose, entrance is not gained from here. See what pains have been taken to hide the work. The whole wall has been newly whitewashed. If that had not been done, the new mason-work would be glaringly perceptible. Let us go into the house cellar and have a look at the dividing wall there."

It needed but a glance to see that this wall had not been tampered with. The whitewash was old, and there was no spot where it had been renewed.

"I have already examined the outside place," the old lawyer remarked, as we ascended the stairway.

"That was not whitewashed, and, if I remember rightly, the stones used looked old and worn like the rest of the foundation," I said.

"Yes; the stones used in both the doorways were old ones. But they are of a different kind of stone," he remarked, with a shrewd smile.

"Different kind? What significance would that have?"

"All the stone quarried about here is

limestone. You will find the foundations and walls under your house are built with this kind. If any other kind was used it would have to be brought from a distance. Sandstone was used for the two doorways."

"And was therefore brought from a distance?" I asked.

"Perhaps not in this case."

"But you said there is nothing but limestone quarried about here," I suggested.

"And that is true. The stones used in the doorways had been used before, for they are old and weatherbeaten. Do you remember a small stone building up at the mountain, which years ago was used as a schoolhouse?" my lawyer asked.

"Oh, yes! It was known as the Mountain school," I replied.

"Well, it is fast going to ruin," Sonntag continued; "has not been used for years, I am told. The point is here: That old schoolhouse was built of sandstone. Where the builders got the stone I, of course, cannot say, but evidently not around here. It is my belief the stones in the two doorways were taken from the old tumble-down schoolhouse."

"And supposing your surmise is a correct one, does it furnish you with a clue to the person or persons who did the job?" I asked.

"Perhaps," he replied, shortly.

As he raised his head to answer, recollection flashed upon me. "Ah!" I exclaimed. "I have been cudgeling my brain in the endeavor to remember where I had seen you before."

He quickly turned toward me with a half-smile on his face, but offered no reply.

"I have seen you in Philadelphia," I continued.

"Possibly. I used to live there before coming to Twineburgh," he remarked, indifferently.

"You have been in Twineburgh but six months," I went on.

"Yes."

"And I saw you for the first time about a year ago. I almost knocked you over as I was coming out of the president's office in the Safety security bank. You were just going in, and I ran into you."

"Ah, possibly. I have had business dealings with that concern," the old lawyer replied.

"And you knew Mr. Perry, the president?"

"Yes, slightly."

"Then why did you ask me at the time if I was the president?" I asked.

Sonntag gave a twitch of the shoulder, and his shrewd sharp eyes twinkled.

"Did I ask you that?" he queried.

"Do you not remember?"

"Can't say that I do," he replied.

"It seems strange you should leave the city to engage in the practice of law in a small town like Twineburgh," I said, musingly.

"Why strange?" was his curt question.

"Oh, well, you are quite advanced in years, and with your long experience, ought to have commanded a larger and more lucrative practice in a large place like Philadelphia than in a small country town."

He did not reply for a few moments, but stood with a whimsical look on his face with his eyes turned toward the floor.

"I became tired of city life," he finally said. "I have no family depending upon me, and so am at liberty to follow out any whim which happens to take pos-

sion we are accustomed to, of course, but one formed by nature. Certainly there are possibilities in electric force which we have not yet discovered. You say the sounds occurred only when a wind was blowing which caused the wire to swing against the lightning rod?"

"That was surmise, for I have had no opportunity to watch when the wind blew. But it seemed the most natural explanation of the rappings."

"And you had no way of ascertaining whether the sounds in your room here and in the attic were produced by the same voice and at the same time, or whether there were two voices independent of each other?"

"Why, you know it was impossible for me to be in the attic and in my room too," I answered.

"Perhaps we may be given an opportunity to find out something about the voices," Sonntag said, with a gesture toward the window.

"How do you mean?" I asked.

"There is a thunderstorm coming up. It will undoubtedly be preceded by a wind," the old lawyer said.

"Yes, yes! How fortunate it is that you are here!" I exclaimed, excitedly, for I comprehended his meaning.

"Now you remain here, and I will go up to the attic," I went on. "Each of us must note the exact time the sound is heard. We had better compare watches, so that there shall be no difference in each one's estimate of the time."

I pulled out my watch and approached Sonntag. His hand went up to his vest pocket and he was about to follow my example, when upon our hearing came that small, soft, high-pitched voice.

We stood gazing into each other's eyes for a moment, then I made a rush for the door.

The lawyer detained me, and in great impatience I waited.

"Take paper and pencil with you," he said. "Jot down the words and indicate the raps in the exact order that they come. I will do the same with the words and pauses. Now go."

I went up the two stairways on the jump. The wind was coming up strong, and the heavy thunder rolled in the distance. Near the small window, where I had heard the voice, I took my stand. The raps from above were louder now, and besides, in the daytime, lost a great deal of the uncanniness which the gloom and solitude of night had given them.

The voice was sounding, though not as distinctly as before, which was probably on account of the loud moaning and whistling of the high wind.

My paper and pencil were ready, and I listened with strained attention to catch the words.

This is what my paper showed:

"Never will (rap, rap, rap) consent under existing (rap, rap—a grating noise, probably caused by the wire being held against the lightning rod by the force of the wind) the property removed (raps) place to bring you (raps) hid where (raps) never find (raps) talk wisdom I shall (raps) night and take (raps) dollar will you ever—"

Right here the garret was flooded by a blinding glare, and immediately followed crash on crash close above me.

Stunned by the noise and too dazed for the moment to realize that the threatening storm had burst, I feebly tottered toward the stairs and sank down upon the top step.

The rain was coming down in torrents and the roar on the roof seemed but an echo of the thunder. I was soon able to arouse myself from my dazed condition, and, remembering the object of my errand, went back to the spot where I had stood to recover the paper and pencil, which had fallen from my hands. There was no desire to continue investigations while the storm lasted; so, picking up the paper, I hastened downstairs to my room.

I noticed a strange odor as I went through the doorway, and saw Sonntag standing in the middle of the room in a strange attitude. The pencil he had used was still in his hand, but the paper had fluttered to the floor.

The old lawyer not seeming to notice my approach, I tapped him on the arm. He gazed around at me with wide, staring eyes, then drew a long breath.

"What was it that happened?" he finally asked.

"Oh, did you catch it, too? Nothing but a little demonstration of electrical force," I replied. "It was quite close to us. The house must have been struck by the bolt; or perhaps the lightning rod saved it."

"It was awful!" the old fellow exclaimed. "There was a stream of fire reached half way across the room. It came from the wall there, right near the chimney. Well, it's over, and neither of us hurt." The old fellow shook himself together. "After this, no more experimenting in electricity for me, especially during a thunderstorm. I'll stick to—the law," he said, with a flash of his bright eyes which told me he had recovered from the effects of the shock.

"Then you did not take any note of the voice?" I remarked.

"Yes, yes. Here it is; and you?—ah, that's good. Now let us compare."

The two slips of paper were laid on the table. "The first words taken note of on my paper," Sonntag began, "are, you have my—then a pause, and yours are: Never will. Ah!" he exclaimed, in deep satisfaction, "they seem to run along well together. Now you begin and read, and where the raps are indicated pause, and I will put in my words. Let's see if we can get any sense out of it."

This is what we read:

"Never will—"

"you have my—"

"consent under existing—"

"circumstances you have broken faith with me in every—"

"way why was—"

"the property removed—"

"from the original—"

"place to bring you—"

"to time what did you do with it safely—"

"hid where—"

"you can—"

"Not being an electrical expert, I cannot say," Sonntag answered, turning from the window.

"It seems impossible the voices could be heard without the aid of a receiver," I remarked.

"Perhaps there is a receiver both in your room and upstairs—not like the

ones we are accustomed to, of course, but one formed by nature. Certainly there are possibilities in electric force which we have not yet discovered. You say the sounds occurred only when a wind was blowing which caused the wire to swing against the lightning rod?"

"That was surmise, for I have had no opportunity to watch when the wind blew. But it seemed the most natural explanation of the rappings."

"And you had no way of ascertaining whether the sounds in your room here and in the attic were produced by the same voice and at the same time, or whether there were two voices independent of each other?"

"Why, you know it was impossible for me to be in the attic and in my room too," I answered.

"Perhaps we may be given an opportunity to find out something about the voices," Sonntag said, with a gesture toward the window.

"How do you mean?" I asked.

"There is a thunderstorm coming up. It will undoubtedly be preceded by a wind," the old lawyer said.

"Yes, yes! How fortunate it is that you are here!" I exclaimed, excitedly, for I comprehended his meaning.

"Now you remain here, and I will go up to the attic," I went on. "Each of us must note the exact time the sound is heard. We had better compare watches, so that there shall be no difference in each one's estimate of the time."

I pulled out my watch and approached Sonntag. His hand went up to his vest pocket and he was about to follow my example, when upon our hearing came that small, soft, high-pitched voice.

We stood gazing into each other's eyes for a moment, then I made a rush for the door.

The lawyer detained me, and in great impatience I waited.

"Take paper and pencil with you," he said. "Jot down the words and indicate the raps in the exact order that they come. I will do the same with the words and pauses. Now go."

I went up the two stairways on the jump. The wind was coming up strong, and the heavy thunder rolled in the distance. Near the small window, where I had heard the voice, I took my stand. The raps from above were louder now, and besides, in the daytime, lost a great deal of the uncanniness which the gloom and solitude of night had given them.

The voice was sounding, though not as distinctly as before, which was probably on account of the loud moaning and whistling of the high wind.

My paper and pencil were ready, and I listened with strained attention to catch the words.

This is what my paper showed:

"Never will (rap, rap, rap) consent under existing (rap, rap—a grating noise, probably caused by the wire being held against the lightning rod by the force of the wind) the property removed (raps) place to bring you (raps) hid where (raps) never find (raps) talk wisdom I shall (raps) night and take (raps) dollar will you ever—"

Right here the garret was flooded by a blinding glare, and immediately followed crash on crash close above me.

Stunned by the noise and too dazed for the moment to realize that the threatening storm had burst, I feebly tottered toward the stairs and sank down upon the top step.

The rain was coming down in torrents and the roar on the roof seemed but an echo of the thunder. I was soon able to arouse myself from my dazed condition, and, remembering the object of my errand, went back to the spot where I had stood to recover the paper and pencil, which had fallen from my hands. There was no desire to continue investigations while the storm lasted; so, picking up the paper, I hastened downstairs to my room.

I noticed a strange odor as I went through the doorway, and saw Sonntag standing in the middle of the room in a strange attitude. The pencil he had used was still in his hand, but the paper had fluttered to the floor.

The old lawyer not seeming to notice my approach, I tapped him on the arm. He gazed around at me with wide, staring eyes, then drew a long breath.

"What was it that happened?" he finally asked.

"Oh, did you catch it, too? Nothing but a little demonstration of electrical force," I replied. "It was quite close to us. The house must have been struck by the bolt; or perhaps the lightning rod saved it."

"It was awful!" the old fellow exclaimed. "There was a stream of fire reached half way across the room. It came from the wall there, right near the chimney. Well, it's over, and neither of us hurt." The old fellow shook himself together. "After this, no more experimenting in electricity for me, especially during a thunderstorm. I'll stick to—the law," he said, with a flash of his bright eyes which told me he had recovered from the effects of the shock.

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"to time what did you do with it safely—"

"hid where—"

"you can—"

"never find—"
"It unless you—"
"talk wisdom I shall—"
"go for it this very—"
"night and take—"
"it away and not one—"
"dollar will you ever—"
"Right here is where the shock came," I said, after reading the last phrase. "Of course I took no more notes after that. Have you any more?"

"No. The flame came, and I got no further," Sonntag answered. "This certainly is curious. There seems to be a complete circuit formed somehow, or, more properly, two circuits; when one is closed the other is opened by that closing, and vice versa."

While making the foregoing remark the old fellow was leaning over the table, intently scanning the two papers.

"You say a flame shot out into the room?" I asked.

"Yes."

"From where?"

"Between the window and chimney, it seemed to be," he replied, without lifting his head.

I stepped over to the place indicated. There was a large nail sticking in the



Where I had heard the voice I took my stand.

wall, which had been covered with whitewash. A flannel coat which I had hung on the nail the night before was now lying on the floor, a charred ruin.

The nail itself was blackened, and was quite hot, as contact with my fingers told me.

"Great heavens!" I exclaimed, starting back, "this is the strangest phenomenon. What a wonder the house is not ablaze!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

EXTRACTING INFORMATION.

How Mr. Spurgeon Prepared His Sermons.

The man who sits in a city railway station at the "Bureau of General Information" must, like "the little busy bee," gather honey "from every opening flower." When off duty, he should be refilling his memory with all sorts of knowledge, for at the bureau he must be "on tap" to every man, woman or child thirsting for information. A similar burden rests on lawyers in large practice, and on clergymen whose popularity makes the public their parishioners.

That eminent preacher, the late Charles H. Spurgeon, was once asked by an American visitor, who had noticed that an orphanage, a theological school, a church, and many correspondents kept him busy from morning to night:

"Pray, Mr. Spurgeon, when and where do you compose your sermons?"

"I am always at that," replied the preacher. "I get something from everyone I meet. I shall suck a sermon from you before I am through with you."

A distinguished British seaman, the late Admiral Sir George Tryon, used to act on the preacher's rule. When secretary to the British admiralty he was obliged to pay the penalty attached to the post, of dining at city banquets, guild and private dinners. Being invited to more dinner parties than he could go to, he used to pick and choose among them. His wife, for a long time, was ignorant of the rule which guided her husband in refusing certain invitations and accepting others.

At last she discovered that he accepted only those invitations which would lead him to places where he might meet some one who could give information of value to him in his profession. He cared nothing for the gossip which makes up the talk at a fashionable dinner party, but he was on the lookout for useful information, and was ready to extract it from any source. Like Spurgeon, he learned something from everybody.—Youth's Companion.

A Mean Parson.

When Wilberforce became rector of Brightstone, in the Isle of Wight, he was waited on by an old farmer, whose one desire in life was to rent the glebe land. "Why?" asked Wilberforce.

"Well," said the old fellow, with a look of business shrewdness, "when t'other parson was here, he used to farm it himself, and, there being so little of it, he always got in his hay before anybody else. Then he clapped on the prayer for rain."—San Francisco Argonaut.

An Old Story.

Frank—Some genius in Birmingham has invented a buttonless shirt.

Billy—Why, that's old. I've worn them ever since my wife learned to ride a bike.—Tit-Bits.

The Infant Class.

"Bobby Longears, give the plural of 'child.'"

"Twins."—L'illustre de Poche

SECRETARY OF WAR.

Authorizes Capt. Flagler, the Chief of Ordnance, to Procure Rapid Fire Guns for Coast Defense.

WASHINGTON, March 12.—Secretary Alger has authorized Gen. Flagler, the chief of ordnance, to make arrangements at once for procuring a large number of rapid fire guns for seacoast defenses. This action is taken without waiting for the allotment among the various bureaus of the war and navy departments of the \$50,000,000 voted for the national defense. The secretary felt that there was no reason for further delaying the necessary steps for the procurement of these guns as it was felt there would be no trouble in arriving at an equitable adjustment of the money available. Ever since the battleship Maine was wrecked in Havana harbor the ordnance department has been hastening the delivery of guns already finished and making arrangements for the supply of such a number of additional ones as the officials felt warranted in ordering without the additional funds which have since been put at their disposal. The ordnance bureau will take all these rapid fire guns that can be procured within a reasonable time and they will be shipped to the seacoast fortifications as rapidly as possible. They constitute what is known as the auxiliary defense for the fortifications and are a material assistance to the big guns, which necessarily are slower of movement and firing. They also would be of invaluable assistance in keeping the enemy's ships from the vicinity of submarine mines and other obscured works of defense by maintaining a constant fire over such places. Contracts for the delivery of car

Royal makes the food pure,
wholesome and delicious.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners.
BRUCE MILLER, Editor.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc.,
payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion; half rates each insertion thereafter. Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion. Fractions of lines count as full lines when running at line rates. Obituaries, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, ten cents per line. Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.

All Colonels should rejoice to-day.
We've had regret, disgust, cuss words to burn;
Let each one shout hip, hip, hooray—
The Legislature will to-day adjourn.

The Latest War News.

THE U. S. government has bought two warships from Brazil, now in English waters. Men are wanted to man the ships.

The U. S. warships Helena and Bancroft sailed yesterday from Lisbon for Key West.

The Spanish Torpedo Squadron sailed yesterday from Cadiz for Porto Rico.

Japan would like to help Uncle Sam in a war with Spain. There were several Japs killed on the Maine.

Spain's overtures for peace are rejected by Cuba.

The Naval Board will acquire merchant ships.

President McKinley's message on Cuba, and the Board of Inquiry's report, are expected this week.

Spain is preparing for privateering.

Cablegrams from Europe indicate that Spain will be isolated if she provokes war. The European press favor Uncle Sam.

The Board of Inquiry report will be given to the public through Congress.

DISPATCHES on second and third pages tell of the great activity in the war and navy departments.

It is believed that Gov. Bradley will not veto the cigarette bill and will allow it to become a law without his signature. The bill makes it illegal to buy, sell, barter or give away cigarettes or cigarette material, or to have either on one's person.

THE report that John Bull has lately been flirting with Miss Columbia has been confirmed. Their engagement would be a powerful surprise to international society.

CRUEL fate has fired another brick at Allen O. Myers—and struck center. Allen was last week dropped from the Ohio Democratic State Central Committee. Will Allen please arise and give his reason for living?

Yesterday's Temperature.

The following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	39
8 a. m.	48
9 a. m.	49
10 a. m.	49
11 a. m.	55
12 m.	55
2 p. m.	59
3 p. m.	64
4 p. m.	60
5 p. m.	59
7 p. m.	52

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

**DR. PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER**
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

HER MAIDEN AIM.

I
When Peggy aims to throw a stone
At any object on the farm,
No cat or brindle cow or roan
Moves e'en an inch thro' fear of harm.

II.
Not one admirer doubts her aim
If Peggy is throwing kisses;
Ev'ry swain would at least one claim.
For Peggy's aim then never misses.

III.
Beaux who smile at her maiden aim,
Here to each is a reminder:
Know lovers all her maiden name
She would leave this year behind her.

—[Walter Champ in Courier-Journal]

Doings of The Legislature.

The House passed the Frazier Pure Food bill, and it goes to the Governor.

The Senate passed the House bill providing for one woman physician in each asylum.

The newly elected Prison Commissioners prepared their bonds Friday morning and took the oath of office before the Chief Justice.

The local option bill has been killed.

The appointment of George L. Willis, of Frankfort, was sent in by the Governor as a member of the State Board of Equalization to succeed R. C. McMichael, deceased. The appointment was confirmed without objection.

The House yesterday killed the local option, the telephone and the Goebel liability bills.

The Senate and House yesterday passed over the Governor's veto the bill giving \$1,300 to Mrs. Caswell Bennett, the balance of the salary of Appellate Judge Bennett, deceased, and the Third and Fifth Appellate District gerrymander.

The Legislature will adjourn to-day.

A Forecast Of 1898 Fruit Prospects.

H. F. HILLENMEYER, the popular and reliable nurseryman of Lexington, has written the following about the prospects for fruit this season:

Figs. THE BOURBON NEWS:
Complying with your request to write something about the fruit prospect of '98 for THE BOURBON NEWS, it goes without saying that to this date nothing is injured and every chance the most favoring. Last Fall was very dry, and as always under these circumstances every fruit and forest tree will bloom profusely, giving the initial condition of full yield.

The apple is the great staple fruit of the farm, and as we have had no crop since '95, there is now no reason why the phenomenal yield of that year may not be repeated this. The stone fruits bear full year after year, but, of course, after failure or scant crop, the capability of the trees is increased.

If the present prospect be not blighted by untimely frost, or cold rains at the time of blooming, we may expect abundance and fine quality in peaches, plums and cherries.

Last Fall especially favored the grape, and of these we are comparatively certain.

The use of small fruits has wonderfully increased in Kentucky and few country homes but have strawberries, raspberries, blackberries, currants and gooseberries. Now the prospect for these is not good. The blossom of the strawberry is formed in the Fall, and a thing conceived and nurtured in poverty and distress has not the inherent vigor of that born of favoring conditions. These plants all showed distress under the glinting heat and draught of last Fall, and it was perfectly evident then that save under the most fostering Spring conditions the berry crop of '98 would not be as that of '97.

The opinion is confidently ventured that the coming year will be cornucopian in the larger fruits and disappointing in the smaller ones.

Present weather conditions do not favor, and the fruit crop of 1894 was a total loss by reason of the severe frosts beginning on March 25th after three weeks of charming weather, just as this. Should present weather long continue many elements of danger are added, affecting fruits both large and small. In the Spring of 1869 peach trees were in full bloom about March 20th and the crop that year was exceptionally fine, but an early Spring is rarely advantageous to the fruit crop of Kentucky.

H. F. HILLENMEYER.

WE are the people's friends. We repair your linen and put neck bands on free.

HAGGARD & REED.

DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISGRIG have in school-children's shoes extra good values for very little money. Try them.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crop, Etc. Turt Notes.

Nineteen per cent. of last year's wheat crop is still in the hands of the farmers.

G. W. Bramblett, of Nicholas, sold a pair of geldings to a Cincinnati buyer, last week, for \$750. He also sold thirteen hhds. of tobacco at \$19.75 to \$12, on the Cincinnati breaks.

J. W. Payne estate of Millersburg, sold nine hhds. of tobacco last week in Cincinnati at \$18.75 to \$11. Caldwell & Burdin sold four hhds. at \$18.75 to \$11.75, and Caldwell & Wood sold two at \$16.25 and \$14.50.

The Central Kentucky millers met at Lexington Thursday afternoon and discussed the wheat prospects. It was agreed that there is 20 per cent increase in an average over last year, and that the condition is as good. There was found to be plenty old wheat on hand.

Modern Treatment of Consumption

The latest work on the treatment of diseases, written by forty eminent American physicians, says: "Cod-liver oil has done more for the consumptive than all other remedies put together." It also says: "The hypophosphites of lime and soda are regarded by many English observers as specifics for consumption."

Scott's Emulsion

contains the best cod-liver oil in a partially digested form, combined with the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. This remedy, a standard for a quarter of a century, is in exact accord with the latest views of the medical profession. Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion.

All druggists: 50c. and \$1.00.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

The Georgetown Board of Health has ordered school children to be vaccinated.

The Century Club at Richmond will celebrate Richmond's centennial on July 4th.

There is only one prisoner in the Cynthiana jail, and he goes to the pen when Circuit Court adjourns.

The Register says that a Richmond firm shipped 6,000 dozen eggs and 1,300 fowls to New York last week.

Sixty society people will give a minstrel show Friday night at Shelbyville. An Old Maids Convention will be given on April 8th.

Near Mt. Sterling Sunday night a C. & O. train cut in twain a negro man named Johnson, who was carrying two sacks of chickens.

A Mt. Sterling man writes from the Klondike that he could make more money working in Kentucky at \$1 a day than he does there.

Turnpike owners in Bath county will replace two gates, ask for state guards and sue the county authorities if the gates are not protected.

In the Harrison Circuit Court Mrs. Mary Biddle was awarded \$500 damages against the Kentucky Central road, she sued for \$10,000 for being carried to Robinson station when she wanted to get off at Garretts.

Insurance in the Hurst-Home only cost the policy holders fifty cents on the hundred dollars during the year 1897.
O. W. MILLER, Agent,
Hutchison, Ky.

THE pearl-finish we give to collars and cuffs and shirts looks better and wears longer than any other finish.

(tf) BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY.

SEND your linen to Haggard & Reed's Steam Laundry for a good finish. (tf)

GETTING READY

Every expectant mother has a trying ordeal to face. If she does not



get ready for it, there is no telling what may happen. Child-birth is full of uncertainties if Nature is not given proper assistance.

Mother's Friend

is the best help you can use at this time. It is a liniment, and when regularly applied several months before baby comes, it makes the advent easy and nearly painless. It relieves and prevents "morning sickness," relaxes the overstrained muscles, relieves the distended feeling, shortens labor, makes recovery rapid and certain without any dangerous after-effects.

Mother's Friend is good for only one purpose, viz.: to relieve motherhood of danger and pain.

\$1 dollar per bottle at all drug stores, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

Free Books, containing valuable information for women, will be sent to any address upon application to

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,

Atlanta, Ga.

Insure your property against fire, wind and lightning in the Hurst Home Insurance Co., a safe and reliable company.

O. W. MILLER, Agent,
Hutchison, Ky.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.



KISS "ME" CULBERTSON.

The Paris relatives and friends of Miss Mary ("Me") Culbertson, of Richmond, who has a studio in New York, are pleased to note the fame which her varied talents are winning. Miss Culbertson's latest success in art is her original idea of modeling hands of noted people—Susan B. Anthony, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Julie Opp, and others being her patrons. Besides being a clever writer Miss Culbertson is a talented artist. While studying abroad she had a picture accepted for exhibition on the line at the salon in Paris. Her handsome features appear in the "Book of English Beauties," together with the Duchess of Sutherland and others.

Just now every small boy dreams
Of curves and two-base hits, and all
The members of opposing teams—
And hears the umpire shout "play ball."

NAT GOODWIN.

Mr. Nat C. Goodwin will be seen at Lexington to-morrow evening, when he will present the great double bill, "David Garrick" and the "Silent System." He will, of course, be seen to great advantage, with one of the best companies he has ever brought to Lexington. Beautiful Miss Maxine Elliott, will, of course, assist Mr. Goodwin in these plays, and the opportunities offered these two brilliant players will come like a revelation upon Kentucky theatre-goers. Mr. Goodwin's company this season includes Miss Elliott, William Ingersoll, Clarence Handvide, Thos. Oberle, Louis Payne, Neil O'Brien, Gertrude Elliot, Hattie Russell and others of equal renown.

Paris will doubtless be well represented at this important theatrical event. Manager Scott will give prompt attention to orders sent by mail or telegraph for seats.

Lillian Kennedy, the soubrette who was seen here in "Casey's Troubles" and "She Couldn't Marry Three," was stricken with paralysis Saturday at Utica, N. Y.

Not content with having the best \$2 and \$3 a day hotel in America, the management of the Palace Hotel, at Cincinnati, has improved the service at that popular hostelry by the serving of an excellent six o'clock dinner, including wine, for fifty cents. The hotel, centrally located at Sixth and Vine streets, is deservedly popular with Kentuckians.

(Star-3t)

Get your onion sets of McDermott & Spears.

(tf)

THE Northwestern Mutual life has paid to representatives of its policy-holders and to its policy-holders, and is now holding for them, \$180,000,000, an excess over premium receipts of over \$20,000,000.

(tf)

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure, 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

THE Northwestern is carrying nearly \$1,000,000 insurance on the lives of Bourbon County's representative citizens. Call on R. P. Dow, Jr., for particulars.

(26cc-8t)

SPRING 1898.

TREES! PLANTS! VINES!

The Bluegrass Nurseries offer everything for Orchard, Garden, Lawn. No Agents.

Strawberry and general nursery catalogue on application to

H. F. HILLENMEYER, LEXINGTON, KY.

Telephone 279.

WANTED--HOUSES FOR RENT.

Parties who have houses for rent will do well to place them with me. I can secure you desirable tenants.

I have had quite a number of applications for houses in the past few days. If you have a house for rent let me rent it for you.

Call at my office, or notify me and I will call on you.

N. C. FISHER, REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Houses and Lands For Sale or Rent.

Opp. Court-house, up-stairs over Louisville Store.

IF YOU
WANT TO PLOW
FOR PROFIT
YOU MUST USE THE
OLIVER CHILLED PLOW.

The one-piece point makes it the best and most economical plow on earth.

OVER 4,000

of these plows in use in Bourbon and adjoining counties. No other plow has such a record.

SOLD ONLY BY

R. J. NEELY.

GEO. W. DAVIS

DEALER IN
Furniture, Window Shades, Oil
Cloths, Carpets, Mattresses,
Etc.

Special attention given to Undertaking and Repairing.

MAIN STREET. - - - PARIS, KY.

M. H. DAILEY,
DENTIST.

402 MAIN ST. - - - PARIS, KY.

[Over Deposit Bank.]

Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 6 p. m.

(16ap-tf)

GO TO
Buck and Bill's
Barber Shop

For first-class work. Three first-class barbers. All work done strictly first-class. Next door to Bourbon Bank. (4nov-tf)

New Laundry Agency.

I HAVE secured the agency for the Winchester Power Laundry—a first-class institution—and solicit a share of the public patronage. Work or orders left at Clarke & Clay's drug-store will receive immediate attention. Work called for and delivered promptly. Respectfully,
BRUCE HOLLADAY.



I AM NOW READY

TO SHOW
THE MOST COMPLETE
LINE OF

WALL PAPER

Ever brought to Paris. The new

BURLAP EFFECTS

are the newest and at the same time the most beautiful papers seen for years at a MEDIUM COST.

I am giving some very close estimates on contract work—or, PAPER ON THE WALL.

1898 CARPETS

To match the papers.

J. T. HINTON

Elegant line of Pictures and Room Mouldings. Send me your old furniture to be repaired. Your furniture moved by experienced hands.

Wood Mantels furnished complete. Undertaking in all its branches.

Embalming scientifically attended to. CARRIAGES FOR HIRE.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class matter.]

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[Payable in Advance.]

One year.....\$2.00 | Six months.....\$1.00

NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

THURSDAY will be St. Patrick's Day.

SEE J. H. Haggard's vehicle ad on first page.

REV. F. J. CHEEK preached at Sharpburg Sunday.

RILEY GRANNON returned to New York last week.

BEST gun-powder tea at 42 cents a pound, at Ed Hutchcraft's.

LEONARD COOK united with the Baptist Church by letter, Sunday.

THE L. & N. is laying heavy steel rails between Demossville and Butler.

THE Leader says that the Lexington cake walkers will visit Paris next Monday night.

FOR RENT.—Three rooms for rent at 61 Walker Ave.

(tf) MRS. LAURA C. TAYLOR.

THE Monday Night Literary Club met last night with Mr. Chas. Winn, at Mr. James McCutcheon's.

MRS. ALLIE SIDENER will move to Cincinnati this week to make her home with her daughter, Mrs. Bun Brown.

REV. JOE HOPPER's meeting at Richmond closed with twenty additions. He is now holding a meeting at Louisville.

EX-SHERIFF E. T. BEEDING has rented the McKee farm, containing 750 acres, near Millersburg, and will move to it in a short time.

BEAUTIFUL dreams in Easter bonnets are rapidly assuming shape at Mrs. M. Parker's. She has decided on April 1st and 2d for the Spring openings.

BISHOP HIBLER has been confined to his room since Saturday by a wound occasioned by sitting down on a pair of scissors which were lying on a chair.

DR. HENRY CASEY, son-in-law of J. W. McIlvaine, has located in Lexington. He has rented a house on West Fourth street, and his family will go to Lexington next week.

THE seventy-sixth annual meeting of the American Bible Society of Bourbon County will be held at the Methodist Church Sunday night. Rev. Dr. Hamilton, of Louisville, will deliver the address.

FRIDAY and Saturday, April 1st and 2d, have been selected by Mrs. W. M. Parker as special days for her Spring opening. All that's new, novel, dainty, stylish and beautiful in millinery will be seen at her store on those dates.

A TRAMP who claimed to be a survivor of the Maine explosion worked Winchester people for a pocketful of coin the other day. He is a fakir. Another impostor is the fellow who claims to have lost an arm while rescuing a child. The arm is strapped to his side.

MR. JOSHUA NEWHALL, of East Third street, celebrated his ninety-fourth birthday Saturday. In early youth Mr. Newhall assisted in putting into operation the first waterworks in Cincinnati. Afterwards he spent several years in Mexico, becoming intimately acquainted with the famous Mexican General, Santa Anna.

It will pay persons wishing to purchase anything in embroidery, finished pieces, started pieces, or stamped pieces, to visit Mrs. Nannie Brown's millinery store during the remainder of the embroidery display. Many fine pieces will be on sale at bargain prices. The contest for the beautiful premium will close Thursday, March 30th. (3t-T)

The Watters Party.

The Watters Party is very busy at its studio at the Hotel Windsor.

Having on a former visit to Bourbon received numerous orders for crayon portraits and water colors, which, without exception, greatly pleased their patrons, the present rush of orders—many from the former patrons—is not to be wondered at.

In a few days will be placed on exhibition some of the finished work showing a new style of water-color portraits.

The Watters Party includes only artists of the highest ability and reputation for true, life-like portraiture. Information regarding prices, etc., will be supplied at the studio at the Hotel Windsor.

FOR SALE.—Pair of good M & W bicycle tires. Will sell very cheap. Inquire at THE NEWS OFFICE.

AN elegant line of derby and Alpine hats, from the cheapest to the best material, in latest styles, can be found at Price & Co.'s, reliable clothiers. (tf)

March Circuit Court.

THE March term of the Bourbon Circuit Court began yesterday morning, Judge J. E. Cantrell presiding. Mr. Robt. Franklin, the new Commonwealth's Attorney, made his first appearance here in that capacity.

Attorneys Pendleton, of Winchester, Hogg, of Richmond, Williamson, of Carlisle, and Swinford, of Cynthiana, were the visiting lawyers in attendance. The following gentlemen compose the GRAND JURY:

J. H. Bradshaw, f'm'n John Marston, W. T. Parker, T. J. Judy, Webb Reynolds, Chas. Clendenin, Joseph Houston, R. P. Dow, Lee R. Penn, Frank Isgrig, A. H. Bedford, Joseph Rednub.

The most important case on the docket for this term is the Cain Lewis case, which will be called to-day. Lewis, whose life sentence was reversed by the court of Appeals, will be defended by attorneys Harmon Stitt and S. B. Rogers, of this city.

The arguments for a new trial of the Woodford will case will be heard on the fourteenth day of the term.

There are forty persons to be tried on felony charges at this term of court. Twenty-three of the number are in jail. The following cases have been assigned for trial:

SECOND DAY, TUESDAY, MARCH 15.

Commonwealth vs. Lewis Hays, etc., grand larceny.

Same vs. Morris Beasley, malicious shooting and wounding with intent to kill.

Same vs. Johnson Lamb, rape.

Same vs. Cain Lewis, murder.

THIRD DAY, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16.

Commonwealth vs. George Collison, forgery.

Same vs. Alex Carr, malicious shooting and wounding with intent to kill.

Same vs. Ben Brooks, same.

FOURTH DAY, THURSDAY, MARCH 17.

Commonwealth vs. Ike Curtis, murder.

Same vs. Henry Veach, housebreaking.

Same vs. Chas. Wood, accessory to housebreaking.

Same vs. Anderson Harris, malicious cutting and wounding, etc.

FIFTH DAY, FRIDAY, MARCH 18.

Commonwealth vs. Wm. Spears, false swearing.

TASTY and skillful trimmers are already preparing for Mrs. W. M. Parker's millinery opening, which will occur on April 1st and 2d.

Kentucky Warriors.

THE Bluegrass has given two distinguished officers to the United States Navy, in Admiral Jonette, of Fayette, and Commodore William Penn McCann, of Paris.

Commodore McCann, who was placed on the retired list several years ago at the age of sixty-two, writes interesting letters from his home at New Rochelle, N. Y., to his sister, Mrs. Nannie Brown, of this city. He distinguished himself during the late war by capturing blockade runners. Commodore McCann has offered his services to President McKinley and is anxious for a chance at the Spanish for reasons besides the destruction of the Maine. In about 1850 Commodore McCann's younger brother, John McCann, of Paris, graduated from St. Xavier's College in Cincinnati, and went to Cuba with a party of Americans to fight the Spanish. While in a Cuban city John McCann was assassinated by a party of seven Spaniards, but his comrades returned shortly and killed all seven of the assassins.

John W. Hite, of this city, had arranged to go to Cuba with McCann, but missed the party by one day. Mr. Hite also expected to go with a party from Louisville but missed this chance by one day. However, he had his desire for the smell of powder satisfied by a lengthy campaign with the famous Orphan Brigade.

FRED GORHAM, formerly of this city, late of Louisville, has joined the United States army, and has been assigned to Company D, Second Cavalry, at Fort Riley, Kansas, one of the largest military posts in the West. He is well pleased with his assignment. The company has been ordered to the Atlantic Coast to be ready for service in case war is declared.

VAN HOUTEN'S cocoa, 75 cents per pound—usual price \$1.00—at Ed Hutchcraft's closing-out sale.

Mr. Clay As a Farmer.

THE Courier-Journal Sunday said: "The Hon. Cassius M. Clay, Jr., of Paris, Bourbon County, was at the Galt House yesterday. He came to attend the annual banquet of Yale alumni at the Pendennis Club last night. 'I am out of politics now,' said he yesterday afternoon, 'and am devoting myself strictly to business, which is farming and stock raising. Farmers are in a good position now, and will continue to be so if their interests are not injured by bad legislation. I am raising fine cattle for export, and the present price is about \$4.75 a hundred pounds. Tobacco pays well at the present prices.' Mr. Clay will return home to-day."

PURE cider vinegar, 20 cents a gallon; N. O. molasses, 15 cents a gallon; Sugar-house molasses, 23 cents a gallon—at Ed Hutchcraft's closing-out sale.

NORTHERN seed Irish potatoes, at McDermott & Spears. (tf)

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—John Frakes is ill of pneumonia.

—Miss Eliza Cogar is visiting in Cincinnati.

—F. W. Skillman left Saturday for Eufaula, Ala.

—Rev. Father Burke spent yesterday in Covington.

—Mrs. Sallie West is visiting friends in Lexington.

—Misses Mary and Louise Bashford were in Cincinnati yesterday.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Anderson spent Saturday in Cincinnati.

—Mr. J. W. Biles, of Cincinnati, was in the city Saturday and Sunday.

—Miss Mary Lawrence Holt, who has been ill for several weeks, is improving.

—Mrs. Larra Taylor has returned from a visit to friends near Georgetown.

—Mrs. Kittie Brown is very ill, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. T. Hinton.

—Mrs. Jas. P. Headley, of Lexington, is visiting her sister, Mrs. T. E. Ashbrook.

—Arch Paxton came over Saturday from Mt. Sterling to spend Sunday with his family.

—Mr. Hal E. Spears left Saturday for the University of the South at Sewanee, Tennessee.

—Mrs. G. B. Alexander and daughter, Marion, have returned from a visit in Covington.

—Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Hibler and children are visiting Mrs. H. M. Taylor, in Carlisle.

—Drs. Ben Frank and John Sweeney came up from Louisville last night for a short visit.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Massie, of Lexington, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Massie.

—Mrs. E. H. Rutherford was a visitor in Lexington Saturday, the guest of the Misses Bullock.

—Mr. and Mrs. Amos Turney were guests of friends in Cynthiana Friday and Saturday.

—Miss Mamie Neely will arrive today from a protracted visit to friends in Keokuk, Iowa.

—Hon. W. H. McMillan was the guest of his brother, Dr. J. T. McMillan in Lexington, Sunday.

—Mr. Alex Baird, of Cincinnati, was in the city last night on a brief visit. He returns this morning.

—Mrs. John Gass, Jr., of Seattle, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Gass, Sr., on Duncan avenue.

—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ferguson and children were guests at Col. Hugh Anderson's, in Georgetown, last week.

—Mr. Geo. D. Mitchell was in Lexington Sunday to see E. T. Porter, who has just recovered from a serious illness.

—Mrs. Craig, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. M. Rion, will leave to-morrow for her home in Vevay, Ind.

—James Kern, Dan Peed, Henry Fuhrman, J. W. McIlvaine and Walter Clarke attended court yesterday at Carlisle.

—Mr. John Feeney went over to Richmond Saturday and brought home Mrs. Feeney and their infant son, Paul Feeney.

—Mrs. Mary Neale Thompson, of Richmond, will arrive to-day from Kansas City, to be the guest of Mrs. Junius Clay.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Harrison arrived Saturday from Xenia, Ohio, for a brief visit to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Meng, parents of the latter.

—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Erringer, of Covington, and Mr. H. F. Doane, of Detroit, father of Mrs. Erringer, were the guests or friends in the city Saturday and Sunday.

—Editor J. R. Williams, of the Falmouth Pendletonian, was in the city Sunday, the guest of his father-in-law, Mr. B. S. Letton. Mr. Williams and wife are pleased with their new home in Falmouth.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Forsyth, Judge and Mrs. W. M. Parnell, Miss Letitia Hedges and Col. J. G. Craddock, of this city, Thos. Savage, of Millersburg, Mrs. R. W. McClelland, of Mt. Sterling, and Bishop Burton, of Lexington, were among the many guests who attended the golden wedding anniversary of Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Geo. S. Savage, in Winchester, Saturday evening. Refreshments were served, and the occasion was a very pleasant event. Rev. and Mrs. Savage received about two hundred presents.

MILK CROCKS at seven cents apiece, at Ed Hutchcraft's closing-out sale.

LANDRETH'S garden seeds.

McDERMOTT & SPEARS. (tf)

The Postoffice Fight.

THE Paris postoffice question has not yet been settled, but it is likely that the contest will be decided in a few days. Editor J. L. Bosley and Sherman Stivers have both been to Washington during the past few days to press their claims for the office.

BIRTHS.

The Advent Of Our Future Men And Women.

In this city Sunday to the wife of Silas Bedford (formerly Miss Maggie Gaitskill), a daughter.

In this city Sunday morning to the wife of T. Earl Ashbrook, of Duncan avenue, a son, Thomas Earl Ashbrook, Jr. Third born, and third son.

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

John Frakes, aged thirty-six, died of pneumonia last night at the home of his father, Ben Frakes, in this city.

A Delightful Musical.

A thoroughly enjoyable evening is in store for the persons who attend the organ recital at the second Presbyterian Church to-night. The program will include several numbers by that clever organist, Prof. Frank Slade Oliver, and solos by accomplished Paris singers. The admission will be only twenty-five cents. The proceeds will be added to the church repairing fund. The recital should be well patronized.

FRANK MARTIN is working out in the city quarry a \$7.50 fine for disorderly conduct, imposed by Judge Webb. Martin's offense was attempting to chastise a female friend. He was arrested by Officer Elgin.

PIM OLAS, at McDermott & Spears.

A new line of string ties, hand bows, tecks and puffs, at 25, 50 and 75 cents at Price & Co's, clothiers. (tf)

No doubt the mistakes of your life have been many, but you will make no mistake if you send your soiled linen to the

(tf) BOURBON STEAM LAUNDRY.

DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISGRIG are offering surprising bargains in men's and boys' stylish shoes. The prices are right. (tf)

HAGGARD & REED's new laundry is doing first-class work. Give us a call. (tf) HAGGARD & REED.

Insure in the Northwestern to day to-morrow may be too late.

We are offering some choice ladies', misses, and children's shoes at special prices. Don't fail to take advantage of the offer.

DAVIS, THOMPSON & ISGRIG

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE

—OF—

PERSONAL PROPERTY!

As Administrator of Augusta G. Rogers, deceased, I will, on

TUESDAY, MARCH 29, 1893,

beginning at 10 a. m., sell at her late residence, near Hutchison, Bourbon County, Ky., all the personal property of the late Augusta G. Rogers, consisting of household furniture and goods, cooking utensils, live stock, produce and cured meats, on the following terms:

For all purchases of \$20 and under, cash, and for all purchases over \$20, the purchaser will be required to execute to me a bankable note due 60 days after date, bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum from date of sale until paid.

S. B. ROGERS,

Adm'r of Augusta G. Rogers, dec'd.

PUBLIC SALE

—AND—

RENTING

ON SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1893,

I will rent, until March 1st, 1899, the home place of the late J. W. Wright located near Paris, on the Paris & Lexington turnpike, containing about 120 acres of corn, tobacco and grass land, with improvements.

I will sell four work mules, 1 harness horse, 4 cows, 2 calves, 1 pony, household and kitchen furniture, meat, lard, poultry, farming implements, consisting of three wagons, wheat drill, corn planter, h. rows, rollers, gears, plows, etc., 1 rockaway, buggy, over 150 shocks of corn, etc.

As guardian I will rent, for one year, 100 acres of good bluegrass woodland.

CYNTHIA J. WRIGHT.

The New Spring Styles In Shoes

Will soon be on display. Come to us for the proper thing. We will show you all that is new and pretty in footwear and our prices won't hurt you.

Rion & Clay.

YOUR SHOES

Should be entirely weather proof at this season. It is false economy to wear shoes that do not keep your feet dry and comfortable—you can't afford it. We have just arranged a special-value sale of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes, and also Men's and Boy's Shoes—at low-down prices. Our January invoice revealed that we have too many shoes and this fact will prove greatly to your advantage—it you will call immediately.

Davis, Thomson & Isgrig.

NEW GOODS

Now On Sale

FOR THE SPRING.

New wash Dress Goods.
New French Organdies.
New French Gingham.
Choice line of Domestic Gingham.
The largest and cheapest line of Hamburgs and Laces of our direct importation ever brought to this city.
New line of Sticks for waists, skirts, livings, etc., just received.
White Goods. Picardy Welts, Piques Plaid Muslins, Nainsooks and Organdies.
Give us a call and see what we will do for you before buying elsewhere.

G. TUCKER.

CONDON'S

SURPRISE SPECIAL SALE!

To close out all Winter goods during the next 30 days we will sell everything in stock at prices less than cost.

Dress Goods, formerly 75c and \$1.00 per yard, at 39c, embracing fancy weaves, broadcloths, novelties and whipcord diagonal serges.
Table linens and napkins, large variety, at cost.
All our underwear at much less than cost.
Pencings and percales, formerly 84c, to close, 4c per yard.
See our hosiery at 10c and 15c per pair, worth 25c.
Notions of every description less than cost.
10-4 New York mills sheeting, worth 30c, for 18c.
Splendid bleached and unbleached cotton, 5c per yard.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING!

WE HAVE RECEIVED A SPLENDID STOCK OF

IMPORTED SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS

FOR FALL AND WINTER.

Our Prices are lower than any house in Central Kentucky, when quality and style are considered. We ask you to give us a call.

F. P. LOWRY & CO.,

FINE MERCHANT TAILORS.

S. E. TIPSON, Jailer

REMEMBER, WE HAVE OUR

SPRING GOODS,

and that we make a first-class Suit for \$20.00.

OUR GUARANTEE:

We make every garment to order, and do not send out any ready made clothing. Every garment is handled only by first-class tailors, and is guaranteed to fit.

LAVIN & HUKILL.

Central Hotel Building.

LOVE IS BLIND

to all the faults of the loved one in everything but untidy or soiled linen. A dainty woman draws the line on that. To look immaculately neat and presentable, and have your collar, cuff or shirt irreproachable in color and finish, bring it to



The Bourbon Steam Laundry.

W. M. HINTON, JR., & BRO., Proprietors.

Telephone No. 4.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Eighteenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editor and Owner
BRUCE MILLER, Editor and Owner

WHEN THE SNOW FALLS.

My city home is very fair to see,
And in a measure it is dear to me,
But oh, the dear old times!
Now when winds wail and snow is falling
fast,

As at no other time, from out the past
Youth rings sweet memory chimes.

I see the brown old house upon the hill—
The coasting hill so smooth and white—the mill
Where father earned our bread.
Again I haste from school at close of day
With empty pail along the snowy way
In cap and mittens red.

And when at length in weary hungry
plight
I reached my mother's kitchen warm and
bright,

A sense of peace and rest
Filled all my boyish being, for I knew
The best of all love—mother love so true—
Made that place rich and blest.

I see the table set with homely care;
No costly service nor attendance there,
But oh, my mother's food!
And father's face across the bounteous
board
(Who always on our food God's grace im-
bued)

Beamed gently kind and good.

Then came the happy hours I loved the
best,
When weary father took his well-earned
rest,

And mother, too, as well.
Sometimes the blue-eyed girl across the
way

Came in and joined in homely treat or play,
Working her binding spell

Which held me even then, through child-
hood's days,

And holds me still while walking man-
hood's ways,

And so it always will,
Oh, time of dawn and love, of joy and mirth,
In mother's kitchen round the dear old
heart—

I seem to live there still!

I almost taste the tempting nuts so brown,
And corn so snowy white and light as
down,

And apples crisp and red.
Then came a blessed time wherein I trace
The soft sweet outline of my mother's face
Above my dream-strawed bed.

Fleeter, yet fiercer rage the wailing winds,
The snow beats ceaselessly against the
blinds,

Ah, how the picture glows!
And can it be that forty changeable years
Have passed since then, with all their
smiles and tears?

Full forty winters' snows?
—Mary S. Potter, in Good Housekeeping.

MY MURDERER.

NELLIE had a fancy for some fresh
eggs for supper that evening, and
as she seemed disinclined to venture
out, I offered to go for them. We were
all alone in the house, for father and
mother had gone to the country for a
few days, and Tom, of course, was
away at the office.

When I opened the door to go out I
found Ah Sin, our Chinese washer-
man, standing on the door mat. He
could speak no English, so I did not
waste any words on him, but just mo-
tioned him to go upstairs; he would
find Nellie there, I thought, and she
could give him the clothes. I did not
want the bother of going back. I did
not call out to tell Nellie he was going
up; I did not think it necessary.

I must have been gone about three-
quarters of an hour, for the little dairy
where we got the fresh eggs was four
long blocks away, and I stayed awhile
talking to the young girl who waited
on me. It was getting dusk when I
reached our door, and I remember be-
ing surprised when I looked up at the
transom to see that the hall lamp was
unlighted—Nellie had such a horror of
darkness. I was even more surprised
when I opened the door to see Ah Sin
disappear down the passage and enter
the kitchen—the kitchen, dining-room
and Tom's room are the only rooms
on the first floor. Did I only imagine
it, or was there something furtive in
the Mongolian's movements?

"Bah, how fanciful I am getting," I
thought. "Nellie has told him to go in
there to get the soiled kitchen towels."
I lighted the hall lamp, left the eggs
on the table and ran up the stairs.
When I reached the landing I saw
something which made me so faint that
I had to lean against the banister for
support.

So that you will quite understand the
position in which I found myself, I will
describe our upper hall and the situa-
tion of the rooms. Directly opposite
the landing was a window overlooking
the back yard; the bedroom Nellie and
I occupied together was on the left
side, the door opening near the head
of the stairs; mother's room and the
parlor were in the front, a passage
leading to them from the head of the
stairs. The hall was floored with white
marble—a curious fancy of my father's.
In front of each door was a thick
woolly red mat. Now, all the rooms
were closed, and trickling from under
the doors of our room was a thin red
stream, which formed a great pool, and
which, though it had seemed so dark
downstairs, was here quite discernible
in the half light which came from the
hall window.

In a flash I saw it all. The Chinaman
had killed my sister; it was her life
blood which trickled from the door and
lay in that ghastly pool on the white
marble. I gathered my skirts to step
over it and enter our room and verify
my awful fears, when I heard a
stealthy, muffled footfall on the stairs.
In the horror of my discovery I had
forgotten that the Chinaman was still
in the house. In a moment he would
be upon me, and I would share the
terrible fate of my sister, who must
be dead, for who could lose all that
blood and live? Being sure, then, that
she was beyond my aid, I felt that I
must try, if possible, to save my own
life. But how? Outside of the hall
window was a wide stone shelf on which
we kept pot plants; near it was a sta-

tionary ladder which the workmen used
to ascend when the roof needed re-
pairing.

I sprang lightly over the horrible
pool, ran noiselessly across the hall,
and was on the window sill getting
out when the Mongolian's head ap-
peared above the stairs. He saw me,
uttered an inarticulate, guttural sound,
and swiftly followed me. I made a
spring, reached the ladder and climbed
to the roof. I would not descend to
the yard—the chances of escape were
less that way, for the wooden fence
round the yard was very high, and
as the houses on either side were un-
occupied it would be quite possible for
me to be murdered without any neigh-
bors hearing my cries. If once I could
reach the flat roof of our house I
thought I would be safe, for the roofs
of the houses in our block were as
well known to me as the street. I
was something of a tomboy, and on
evenings when the cats made the night
air hideous with their concerts, Tom
and I used often to go on the roofs and
hunt them, sometimes chasing them
the whole block, he clad in his pajamas
and I in my cycling suit.

It was therefore an easy matter for
me to climb the ladder, but just as I
had crossed the roof and was about
to drop myself on the next, which was
lower than ours, the dreaded celestial
head again appeared, this time just
above the last rung of the ladder. Oh,
if only I had the power to hurl him
down before he reached the roof. I
tore at the bricks in the chimney, but
not one would loosen. There was noth-
ing to be done but to run and to scream
in the hope of attracting the attention
of some passer-by on the street be-
low, but when I opened my mouth to
cry out no sound would come from my
paralyzed throat. My gymnastic train-
ing stood me in good stead. I ran,
dropped to the lower roofs, climbed
to the higher ones with the agility of
a monkey. But still I would have had
no advantage over my pursuer had it not
been for my superior knowledge of the
roofs. The Chinaman followed me swiftly.
Though I dared not look back, I could
hear his quick breathing not far behind.

When we got near the end of the
block I dodged my pursuer and doubled
on my tracks. For a moment he seemed
puzzled; I seized the opportunity,
slipped quickly behind him, grasped his
pigtail, jerked him backward; he lost
his balance and fell on his back. Then
I ran to the edge of the roof overlooking
the street and screamed; to my sur-
prise, my voice had come back and my
scream was heard by a man passing on
the opposite side of the street. He
stopped and looked around bewildered.
I screamed again, and, guided by the
sound, he looked up and saw me; the
moon was just rising behind the house,
and my form was clearly outlined
against the light the moon threw before
it. But my shouting had also shown the
Chinaman my whereabouts; he had re-
covered himself and was again after me.
I could hear his quick, animal panting
just behind me. I ran on, he following,
but hope now gave added speed to my
steps; help would soon be mine; for a
crowd had gathered on the street,
and seemed clearly to realize my dan-
ger. Men ran to and fro, or eagerly con-
sulted together, and presently a num-
ber of workmen came along dragging a
fireman's ladder. This they placed
against one of the houses; men
swarmed up like flies, and in less time
than it takes me to tell it the Chinaman
was secured—strangely enough, he
made no resistance and did not appear
to be armed—and we were both taken
down.

When the crowd heard what the Mon-
golian had done, they declared they
would lynch him then and there. They
tore him from the policeman who had
him in charge, dragged him to the near-
est tree, which was not far, for our
street was planted with trees; a rope
was brought from somewhere, and, de-
spite the wretched man's pleadings in
impassioned Chinese for mercy, was
slipped around the branches. At that
moment a broad-shouldered man broke
through the crowd and demanded the
cause of the uproar. It was Tom. The
mob paused to explain. I ran to my
brother, clung to his arm, and between
my incoherent words and their explana-
tions, he at last gathered the mean-
ing we wished to convey, but still he
looked puzzled.

"Nellie? Did I understand you to say,
Dora, that it was Nellie this man mur-
dered?"

"Yes."
"Why, I have come straight from the
house, and Nellie was there as well as
she ever was in her life, only anxious
at your long absence and curious to
know the cause of the disturbance in
the street."

"There must be some mistake," I an-
swered. "I saw her blood streaming
from under our bedroom door. Per-
haps it was her spirit you saw."

"A pretty substantial spirit, then, I
must say, and one that can enjoy mut-
ton chops and fresh eggs as well as a
mortal. Come right along, boys," turn-
ing to the crowd, "and see for your-
selves that my sister is all right. Come,
Dora."

He drew my arm within his own and
turned toward home, the mob follow-
ing with the Chinaman, the rope still
around his neck. When we reached
our house there was Nellie safe and
sound standing on the steps. Before
we could say a word she cried out:

"What are they doing to Ah Sin? Oh,
what a shame to treat a poor Chinaman
so!" and impulsively she ran down,
and while the Mongolian made voluble
explanation, pulled the rope from his
neck.

"Speak a little slower, Ah Sin, then I
shall be able to follow you nicely," said
Nellie, kindly. I forgot to tell you that
Nellie can speak Chinese—she used to
teach in the Chinese mission school.

"What does he say?" I asked. And,
"Tell us what the heathen is saying,"
young lady," cried the men.

Nellie asked the Chinaman a few
questions, which he answered with

much gesticulation, for he was more
excited than I have seen a Chinaman
either before or since, as well he might
be; then she turned to us:

"I think I can explain Ah Sin's part
in this adventure. When he brought
the clothes this afternoon I found some
were missing. I sent him back to get
them, telling him I would not pay for
the washing until he brought every-
thing. He went away and came back
with the missing clothes in about half
an hour. I then paid him and sent him
down to the kitchen for some things for
the wash I had left there. He got them
and was about to go out when he re-
membered that he had not asked me
when he was to call again. Just as he
reached the head of the stairs he saw
Dora getting out of the window, jumped
to the conclusion that she was a thief,
and followed her. I must tell you,"
addressing the crowd, "that he does not
know Dora; she is usually away at
work when he comes for the clothes."

"It just happened that she got off
early to-day, and he saw her for the
first time this afternoon when she let
him in, so his mistake was not an un-
natural one. He did not dream that a
young lady of the house would do such
a thing as climb out of a window,
though if he knew Dora he would not
be in the least surprised." Here Nellie
laughed. "That is Ah Sin's story, and
it seems to me a reasonable one. Of
course, when he followed Dora she
thought he meant to kill her, but I
cannot understand what she wanted on
the roof at that hour. What was it,
Dora?"

Then I explained, telling her about
the pool of blood, which I was now be-
ginning to think existed only in my im-
agination.

"Oh, that!" and an annoyed, per-
turbed expression crossed her face.
"You recollect the quart bottle of red
ink father brought home the even-
ing before he went to the country, and
which Tom was to take down to the
office? He forgot it every day, and you,
Dora, took it into our room the day you
needed some; you carelessly left it near
the door, and when I went in to get the
money for Ah Sin I must have knocked
it over with my skirt. I did not notice
it at the time, but when I went into our
room later on I found the bottle lying
on its side, the cork out and that great
pool in the hall. Oh," again directly
addressing the crowd, "if there is any-
one here who can tell how to get red
ink stains out of white marble I shall be
so grateful. My father will be crazy if
he comes back and finds the hall floor
stained."

A janitor of one of the large city
buildings came forward, and the two
held a conversation. When I thought
they had talked long enough I inter-
rupted them to ask Nellie:

"How was it you did not hear me
when I came upstairs?"

"I was in the front parlor, reading.
When Ah Sin left me I did not hear a
sound until Tom came home."

"Well, I guess everything is clear
now," remarked Tom. "There is noth-
ing to be done but thank these gen-
tlemen for their promptitude in coming
to Dora's assistance and to soothe the
Chinaman's wounded feelings."

With that he slipped something into
Ah Sin's hand which made the Celestial
smile. Then Nellie and I handed in our
little contributions, and Ah Sin and my
rescuers departed.

But unfortunately that was by no
means the end of it. I had to face the
ridicule of my friends and the curiosity
of my neighbors, and to this day when-
ever Tom desires to be especially tor-
menting he makes polite inquiries for
my murderer."—N. O. Times-Demo-
crat.

EXECUTED ENGLISH.

Queer Perversion of the Word "Laun-
dry" by Americans.

Queer turns the abuse of the English
language will take on the American
continent as well as in the heart of the
British capital. The other day, from the
passageway where a certain domestic
assistant occasionally goes to make in-
quiries of the mistress of the house, the
listener heard this question asked:

"Are they any laundry?"

What the woman meant, put into the
fewest plain words, was this: "Is there
a parcel to go to the laundry?" The
phrase was pure American, and was
used by a native of our great and glo-
rious country. Among some of the peo-
ple the word "laundry" means not mere-
ly the place where washing is done, but
the articles washed, taken collectively.

Not long ago the listener saw in the win-
dow of a man's furnishing store—beg
pardon; a gent's furnishing store—a
placard which read: "Don't forget to
leave your laundry!"

This perversion of the ancient word
"lavandary" takes a curiously different
turn from Sir Hugh Evans' use of the
word in "The Merry Wives of Windsor."
"There dwells one Mistress Quickly,
which is in the manner of his nurse, or
his dry-nurse, or his cook, or his laun-
dry, his washer, and his wringer."

And it somehow seems less absurd to
call an animated washer and wringer
a "laundry" than the things washed and
wrung.—Boston Transcript.

Disgrace vs. Respectability.

Society Bud—Oh, it's perfectly ter-
rible, and we're all ready to die of mortifi-
cation. Just think, my own sister, the
wife of a mere nobody—never belonged
to our set at all. She eloped with him
last night, leaving a note saying that
before morning she would be the wife
of one she loved better than life itself.

Friend—Mercy! I hope it wasn't that
ugly old fellow I saw coming in here
yesterday?

"No; her lover was young and hand-
some. That homely old bald-headed,
toothless wreck you saw is Count Grog-
gie."

"That creature a count?"

"Yes, a real count. He has not only a
title, but he is rich; and as soon as I can
conquer my aversion to the old fool, I'm
going to marry him."—N. Y. Weekly.

—Tortoises and turtles have no teeth.

Pleasant to the Last.

First Passenger (irritably)—Where
are your eyes?

Celtic Passenger (pleasantly)—In me
head.

First Passenger (warming up)—Well,
can't you see my feet?

Celtic Passenger (more pleasantly)—
No; ye have shoes on.—Tit-Bits.

Not With Her Voice.

"He does not love me any more."
The maiden sang to shame him;
And as the notes reached papa's ears
He murmured, "I don't blame him."
—Town Topics.

THE MAGNET THAT DREW THEM.



By thousands the women rush into
the show when they read the dime
museum sign:

"The fat lady's weight has been
greatly reduced, from a thousand to
nine ninety-nine."—N. Y. Journal.

In the Swim.

No declaration of his love
Could she by art entice;
But when they both a skating went,
He quickly broke the ice.
—N. Y. Journal.

A Bargain Tragedy.

"My wife and her best friend are not
on speaking terms."

"What's the trouble?"

"Well, her friend persuaded her to
buy a golf-cape for \$12—and in the very
next shop they found the same thing
marked down to nine dollars."—Detroit
Free Press.



MOVING UP TO THE HEAD OF THE CLASS.

In respect to foreign trade the United States has in the last ten years risen from
fourth to third place among the nations of the earth. England and Germany still
lead, but France has fallen from second to fourth place. This is according to Jules
Roche, formerly French minister of finance and commerce.—Washington dispatch.

Boarding House Talk.

"The influence of some women is very
far-reaching," said the new woman at
the boarding house table.

"Will you please try yours on that
butter?" asked the quiet man sitting
next to her.—Yonkers Statesman.

Better Lost.

Rejected One—Yes; she refused me;
gave me the regular cold shoulder.

His Friend—That's nothing, old man.
Why, if she'd accepted you, she might
have given you—home-made bread!
—Ally Sloper.

A Pertinent Question.

Mills—Your sister has the brightest
eyes of any girl I ever knew.

Tommy—Is that the reason why you
always turn the gas out when you sit
alone with her in the back parlor?
—N. Y. Evening Journal.

Hot Times Occasionally.

Singleman—In her girlhood days
your wife was possessed of a very sun-
dry disposition. Has she any of it yet?

Longwed—Well—er—enough to make
it warm for me occasionally.—Up-to-
Date.

Infantine Philosophy.

Tottie (aged five)—I wonder why ba-
bies is always born in de night time?

Lottie (aged seven, a little wiser)—
Don't you know? It's cos' they wants
to make sure of findin' their mothers at
home.—Harlem Life.

No Hope, If She Thought.

"Ya-as," he said, "I avsked Miss
Sharpe to be my wife, y' know, and I
gave her a week to think it over."

"That settles your case."—Chicago
Post.

A Dangerous Topic.

"Stebbins, I never hear you say a
word about the weather."

"No; I promised my dying mother
that I never would swear."—Chicago
Record.

Sweet Consolation.

He—But why do you keep on crying,
dear?

She—Because you said you would
kiss my tears away.—Yonkers States-
man.

Two Points of View.

Benedict—I tell you, old boy, you
ought to get married. You don't know
what a comfort it is to know that you've
got a wife at home to patch your
clothes.

Singleton—That's all right, but I pre-
fer to stay single and not have my
clothes patched.—N. Y. World.

The Mortifying Fact.

Twynn—So you had burglars at your
house, Triplett?

Triplett—Yes, and the thing about it
that grinds is the fact that they went
all over the house and found nothing
worth carrying off, and all the news-
papers are proclaiming the fact.—Has-
lem Life.

A Miss-Understanding.

American Tourist—I understand,
marquis, that you fell in love with a
distinguished American lady on ac-
count of her pretty foot.

Marquis—Dat is it. Dat is it. De
pretty vay she foots de bills.—N. Y.
Weekly.

Good at Arithmetic.

Lady (in employment office)—As
there is only my husband and myself
in the family, I think you ought to be
willing to come for less than you ask.
There are only two persons to cook for.

Domestic—But, mum, when I'm wid
you there 'ud be three.—N. Y. Weekly.

Talking of Fun.

Grigson—It was great fun sitting
there and passing remarks upon the
people as they came in.

Sarton—Ah, but talking of fun, you
should have heard the remarks of some
of the people after you went out.—Tit-
Bits.

Force of Habit.

Mrs. Brown—Dr. Bolus is becoming
dreadfully absent-minded.

Mrs. Jones—Indeed?

Mrs. Brown—Yes; when Mrs. Smith
asked his advice about her six-months'-
old baby he said he thought it would
do it good to ride a wheel.—Puck.

Misunderstood Again.

He—Ah, dearest; you must pardon
me if I seem to be somewhat uncouth in
the presence of women. I have never
had a mother. Will you be mine? Will
you—

She—Wretch! Begone! — Chicago
Daily News.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—It is estimated that there are 30,-
600 pupils in the mission schools of
China.

—The late Julia Bedell, of New York,
bequeathed \$65,000 for missionary pur-
poses.

—There are 29,364 Presbyterian con-
gregations in the world, with a mem-
bership of 4,627,140.

—It is stated that during the last
eight years there has been a greater in-
crease in the number of converts in
China than during the preceding 30
years.

—The Ruggles Street Baptist church,
of Boston, has a "workingman's Bible
class" numbering 250. More than 1,000
pupils are enrolled in the Sunday
school.

—Several Boston churches have re-
ceived a number of Chinese into mem-
bership who have for the most part re-
ceived their religious training in the
Sunday schools of that city.

—The bill to pay the book-publishing
company of the Methodist Episcopal
Church South \$288,000 for damages sus-
tained by that corporation during the
war has passed the lower house of con-
gress.

CONDENSED BY FREEZING.

A New Process for Preserving Milk
Indefinitely.

Considering the wide and extended
use of condensed milk products, the
new method of manufacturing it by
a freezing instead of a heating pro-
cess as carried out at Cattaraugus, N.
Y., is important and interesting. The
first treatment consists in placing the
milk in a vacuum chamber to rid it of
animal gases and atmospheric air dis-
solved in the milk, which appears at
the surface in bubbles, and thus es-
capes. This reduces the volume of the
milk about one-tenth. The milk leaves
this chamber at the proper tempera-
ture for the removal of the fatty con-
tents by means of a cream separator
which is set to run heavy cream. Dur-
ing this process any foreign matter,
such as solid particles, which are al-
ways in evidence, are removed and the
cream is added subsequently to the fin-
ished product.

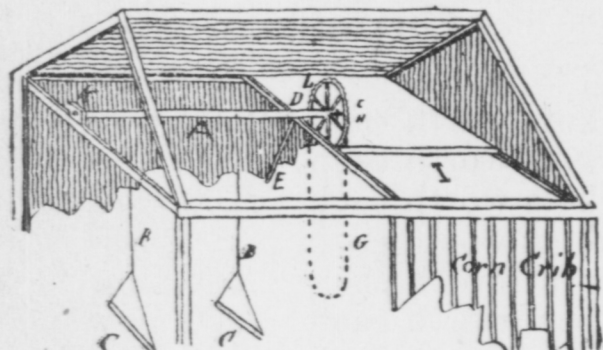
From the separator the fat-free milk
is run over a bank of copper pipes,
through which ice-water circulates, re-
ducing the temperature of the milk
from 80 degrees. After passing over
these cooling coils it is placed in re-
frigerating chambers and constantly
stirred. In about nine hours the whole
bulk of milk is converted into a mass
of icy crystals and milk sufficiently
thick to form into hummocks. This is
again placed in a centrifugal, and the
milk reduced in volume about one-
half. An average sample of the ice,
which looks very much like snow, gives
on analysis only about two-tenths of
one per cent. of solid matter. The
new

AGRICULTURAL HINTS

STORING VEHICLES.

How to Construct a Windlass of an Improved Pattern.

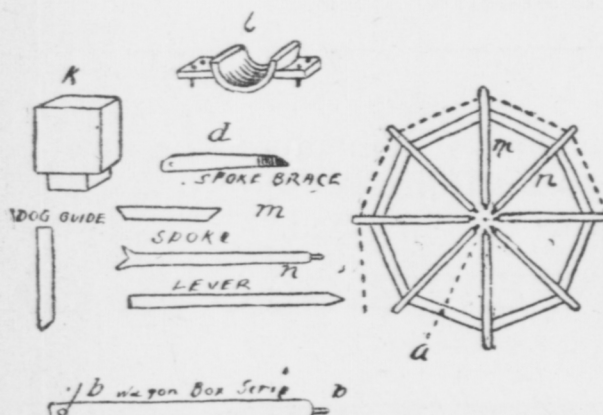
In the making of plans for a windlass to elevate box from wagons or sleighs, the first requisite is a building of proper dimensions and construction to make it practicable. Fig. 1 portrays one 24 by 20 feet, and allows for corn crib full length on one side. It requires three sills and two plates, three cross beams, nine posts eight feet long and double doors at each end seven feet wide; comfortable space is left to pass between two wagons side by side. A post set in the ground at center or where doors meet should be about eight or ten inches high, with groove at both sides to receive the end of board placed directly under the edge of door, which



THE WINDLASS COMPLETE.

serves to keep out chickens or vermin. A groove also across the top of said post receives the door lock. A rope fastened to upper door frame and also to beam will keep the door from swinging too far back, so as not to damage hinges; foot of doors should be eight or ten inches from the ground in case of snow.

Now procure a straight stick or log (a) eight inches in diameter, to reach from first across middle beam, and placed on bearings mortised into beams as at k and braced. Eight spokes (f) mortised through near end of log (a) and braced from the wheel (h). Spokes are notched at one end to receive chain (g), to make revolve. Notches are made near the bearing into which a dog (d) falls and serves to lock it and hold the box at any desired



THE PARTS IN DETAIL.

height. Holes are bored through windlass directly above ends of box through which runs a rope (b) and falls down and is made forked; one end goes through a strip (c) one by four inches, which is dovetailed at opposite end over which a loop end of forked rope passes. When strip is placed underneath the wagon box a tilting lever (e) hangs down with holes through it, which is placed on a spike driven into beam and holds aloft the dog while lowering the box. One end of dog is anchored to cross beam and passes through a slot in a strip one by three inches, which serves to guide it to place. Two pieces, one by five inches, are nailed securely to cross beam with large holes through them and placed directly under ends of spoke and serve to guide chain to place. In Fig. 1, h shows floor space overhead to store vehicles; i is space through which they are elevated. The best style of chain is such as is used on endless chain pumps. This also serves as a handy device to elevate a beef when one has occasion to butcher. The windlass should be on opposite side from crib.—R. Logan, in Farm and Home.

AMONG THE POULTRY.

Keep the chickens and their quarters clean.

Having high perches often causes bumble foot.

Supply raw bone, either crushed or in the form of meal.

With laying hens wheat may be the principal grain food.

So far as is possible the food should be varied every few days.

Push the hatching. The early hatched pullets make the best winter layers.

Tobacco stems or leaves placed in the nests will aid in keeping them free from vermin.

Observe which hens are the best layers and breed from them. Such traits are hereditary.

With large breeds one cock to every 12 hens is sufficient; with small breeds one to every 18 hens.

Give the fowls all the range and exercise that the weather will permit from this time on until spring.

When eggs from a distance are received for hatching, let them remain 24 hours before putting them under the hen.

Fowls that are closely confined and are fed largely on highly concentrated food, are often affected with cramp of the legs.

In selecting breeding turkeys, as a rule, broad-backed, full breasted and large-boned fowls will give the best results.—St. Louis Republic.

Guessing Weights of Cattle.

To guess closely upon weights of cattle requires much the same talent that is required for a successful feeder of animals. It must be born with the man and grow with his growth, and be kept at its best by frequent exercise. It requires an eye quick to notice any variation in condition. The feeder needs to be all the time watching for such changes, as well as for any symptoms of illness. They must take his eye at a glance, and almost without thought upon his part, even as a discord strikes the ear of the musician, and he must be sufficiently acquainted with his business to know, or quickly detect, both the cause and the remedy, as well as to detect the fault.—American Cultivator.

THE POULTRY INDUSTRY.

It Gives Quick Returns in Winter as Well as in Summer.

Let every farmer carefully estimate the cost of the things he produces in the form of labor. He need not put down the sums he expends out of his pocket, but simply endeavor to place a value upon the labor he himself bestows on every department of the farm and for each crop. If he is a "business man," that is, if he knows what he is doing by keeping an account of his operations, as every man who is in business does, or should do, he will have no difficulty in classifying the receipts and expenses, and especially the cost of labor. Next let him estimate the space or number of acres of land he has given every one of the crops, as well as the plowing, harrowing, seeding, cultivating, harvesting, hauling, shipping, etc., and charge interest on the capital invested. After he has done this let him take up poultry, place a value upon the meat and eggs, the cost of the food, and the labor bestowed—the labor particularly—and then compare the result from the poultry with those from the larger stock and regular crops. He will find that if he had kept more hens, and given them only one-fourth of the care and labor bestowed on other sources of revenue on the farm, he would have had a larger balance in his favor. By looking over the statistics he will find that poultry produces more than sheep, and that our enormous wheat crop is not much greater in value, annually, than the products of fowls. With markets always ready, and with cash returns every month in the year for poultry and eggs, the farmer uses the most profitable sources of income as a "side business," and expends his energies over large areas, being fortunate if he can clear as much as \$10 or \$20 an acre a year, while right under his eyes his fowls, on a few rods or acres, give him quick returns both summer and winter, which he does not recognize as belonging to "farming," but which source of revenue he could utilize to the best advantage if he would give poultry his attention as a business.—Farm and Fireside.

WINTER BEE DISEASE.

How to Manage Colonies Which May Be Afflicted with It.

One of the causes of dysentery, as the winter bee disease is usually termed, is disturbing them in cold weather. In fact, it is often the case that disturbing them in very cold weather is the most disastrous thing that could be done, as it causes dysentery to appear among the bees in its worst form. For this reason no one should be allowed to go among the hives in very cold weather any more than is strictly necessary to properly look after them. Nor should stock be allowed to run among them during the winter for fear of disturbing them.

The disease may also appear when the bees are closely confined for a long time, or when they are compelled to live upon impure honey. Many good beekeepers claim that honey from elder mills, decayed fruit and honey dew is not healthy food.

If the winter is an open one, so that the bees can fly out often, they will live on this kind of honey without injury. But if the weather is so cold and stormy that the bees are kept closely confined, the poor food tells, and dysentery is almost certain to make its appearance among them; and a colony badly afflicted will often be hard to cure.

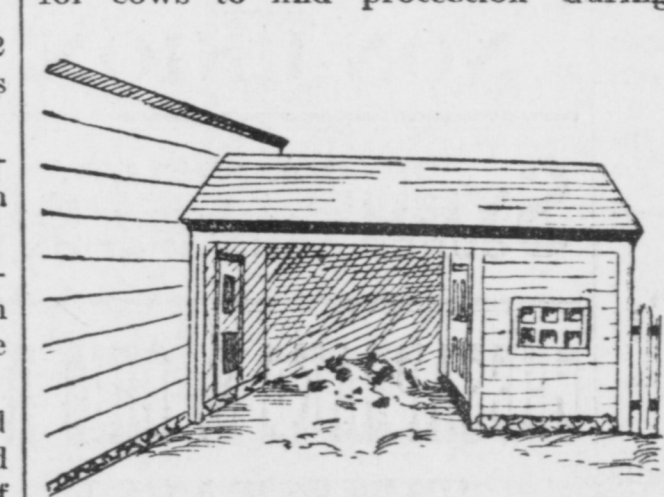
One of the best things that can be done—in fact about the only thing that will be of any benefit—is to give them a purifying flight. Let them have a chance for a flight the first bright warm day that comes.

Feeding candy is, to some extent, beneficial. But the best and safest plan is to prevent. Give good winter food, good sealed honey. That gathered during the first of the season is always best. Bees will bear confinement on good honey and keep healthy much longer than on bad. It is easier to prevent the disease by supplying healthy conditions than to cure after the disease once makes its appearance.—St. Louis Republic.

VALUABLE ADDITION.

Barn Sheds That Afford Shelter to Poultry and Stock.

The cut shows an addition to the side of a barn covering a side door and affording a house for poultry and an open shed for the poultry to scratch in during the winter. It affords a chance also for cows to find protection during



BARN SHED FOR POULTRY.

showers on summer nights when they are confined in the stable yard. If the horse stalls are adjacent to the side door, the horse manure can be thrown out into this open shed for the hens to scratch over, a little grain being thrown into it. The barnyard fence can be made fowl-tight as well as cow-tight, thus obviating the necessity for a separate poultry yard.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Prevention of Swarms.

L. A. Aspinwall found this year that his hives were too small to prevent swarming by means of perforated dummies, and expects next year to use hives a third larger. In four cases he secured the return of the swarm, queen and all, by vigorously smoking at the entrance as soon as the swarm began to issue. He thinks the swarm returned because they could not scent the queen.—Review.

Innocent Children Sacrificed.
The "slaughter of the innocents" continues, until it is estimated that fully one-fourth of the human race die before attaining their fifth birthday, owing in great measure to our rigorous and changeable climate. And there are thousands of adults, even in this land of plenty, that stomach, liver and bowels complaints are reducing to confirmed invalidism, whom Hostetter's Stomach Bitters would promptly relieve and invigorate. Malaria, rheumatism and kidney trouble yield to the Bitters.

A Cure.

Author—I am troubled with insomnia. I lie awake at night hour after hour thinking of my literary work.
Friend—How very foolish of you! Why don't you get up and read portions of it?—Boston Traveler.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 933 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

Hicks—"I felt so queer last night after I went to bed. My head was spinning around awfully." **Wicks**—"You probably slept 'like a top.'"—Boston Transcript.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Thirteen is an unlucky age for a girl. She is too old for dolls and too young for beaux.—Chicago Daily News.

We have not been without Piso's Cure for Consumption for 20 years.—Lizzie Ferrel, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, '94.

When people hear a piece of gossip, they never stop to ask before repeating it: "Is it probable?"—Acheson Globe.

Isn't a scald a burn? Yes; and St. Jacobs Oil is a cure.

A good many of us think frankness means to have others tell us how nice we are.—Washington Democrat.

Never trifle with pain. It may fool you. St. Jacobs Oil never fools; it cures.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, March 14.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common	\$ 3.00 @ 3.85
Select butchers	4.10 @ 4.50
CALVES—Fair to good light	3.50 @ 3.80
HOGS—Common	3.25 @ 3.70
Mixed packers	3.75 @ 3.85
Light shippers	3.00 @ 3.90
SHEEP—Common	2.50 @ 3.00
LAMBS—Good to choice	5.00 @ 5.50
FLOUR—Winter family	3.75 @ 4.10
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	90 @ 94
No. 3 red	88 @ 92
Corn—No. 2 mixed	31 1/2 @ 34 1/2
Oats—No. 2	23 1/2 @ 25 1/2
Eye—No. 2	23 1/2 @ 25 1/2
HAY—Prime to choice	9.00 @ 9.25
PROVISIONS—Mess pork	10 @ 10 1/2
Lard—Prime steam	10 @ 11
BUTTER—Choice dairy	10 @ 11
Prime to choice creamery	10 @ 11 1/2
APPLES—Per bush	3.00 @ 3.50
POTATOES—Per bush	2.00 @ 2.50
CHICAGO	
FLOUR—Winter patents	4.80 @ 5.00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	1.02 @ 1.02 1/2
No. 2 Chicago spring	.92 @ .94
CORN—No. 2	.29 1/2 @ .29 3/4
OATS—No. 2	.26 1/2 @ .26 3/4
PORK—Mess	9.95 @ 10.00
LARD—Steam	5.07 1/2 @ 5.10
NEW YORK	
FLOUR—Winter patent	4.90 @ 5.50
WHEAT—No. 2 red	1.05 @ 1.05 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed	.37 @ .37 1/2
RYE	.58 @ .58 1/2
CORN—No. 2	.29 1/2 @ .29 3/4
PORK—New mess	10.25 @ 10.50
LARD—Western	5.40 @ 5.40
BALTIMORE	
FLOUR—Family	4.40 @ 4.70
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	.97 1/2 @ .97 3/4
Southern—Wheat	.98 @ 1.01
Corn—Mixed	.33 1/2 @ .33 3/4
Oats—No. 2 white	.34 1/2 @ .35
Eye—No. 2	.35 @ .35 1/2
CATTLE—First quality	4.50 @ 4.65
HOGS—Western	4.50 @ 4.55
INDIANAPOLIS	
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	.96 @ .96 1/2
Corn—No. 2 mixed	.29 1/2 @ .29 3/4
Oats—No. 2	.26 @ .26 1/2
LOUISVILLE	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3.75 @ 4.00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	1.00 @ 1.00 1/2
Corn—Mixed	.31 1/2 @ .31 3/4
Oats—Mixed	.29 @ .29 1/2
PORK—Mess	10.50 @ 11.00
LARD—Steam	5.12 1/2 @ 5.15 1/2

WORKING WOMEN WHO SUFFER.

Should Get Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—The Whole Truth can be Told to her Because she is a Woman.

The suffering and pain endured by some working women is almost past belief. Here is a letter from one of the multitude of women who have been restored to health and usefulness by Mrs. Pinkham's advice and medicine:

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel as though your advice had lifted me from the grave. I must have been very near it. I suffered terribly at time of menstruation, was constantly troubled with cold hands and feet, was extremely nervous, could not sleep well, was troubled with frightened dreams, had heart trouble and a feeling as though my breath was going to stop, also had leucorrhea. I tried to get help but all remedies failed, until I wrote to you. I cannot thank you enough for your kind advice, and I wish to tell every one the great good your remedies have done me.—TAMMA C. HOOPER, Wolfsville, Md.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for a quarter of a century has been helping women to be strong and well.

The following statement from Miss H. PATTERSON, of 2531 Lawrence St., Philadelphia, Pa., should interest all working women who are troubled with female complaints:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I must write and tell what your medicine has done for me. I am a working girl and have to stay at my work all day. I suffered greatly with bearing-down pains and backache. I was advised by a friend to try your Vegetable Compound. I did so and can say positively I am cured. I have recommended your medicine to all my lady friends, and would advise any of my sex suffering from female weakness to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound a trial, for I know it will cure."

Mrs. Pinkham invites all women troubled about their health to write to her at Lynn, Mass., and secure her advice free of all charge. All such letters are sent and answered by women only.

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills

PAINT YOUR OWN WALLS AND CEILINGS.
MURALO WATER COLOR PAINTS
FOR DECORATING WALLS AND CEILINGS Purchase a package of your grocer or paint dealer and do your own decorating. This material is a HARD FINISH to be applied with a brush and becomes as hard as Cement. Mixed in twenty-four tints and works equally as well with cold or hot water. Send for sample color cards and if you cannot purchase this material from your local dealers let us know and we will put you in the way of obtaining it.

THE MURALO CO., NEW BRIGHTON, S. I., NEW YORK.

America's Greatest Medicine

The following is a characteristic Hood's Sarsaparilla testimonial. Facts like these have made Hood's Sarsaparilla America's Greatest Medicine and endeared it to thousands of homes scattered all over this broad land.



"We like to tell what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for us. Our four children had diphtheria. From the very first our little boy Ralph, then seven years old,

was very sick and for several days it seemed as if he would never be any better. After awhile he began to improve and in a few weeks was able to go out, although weak and miserable. Then, gradually

All Strength in His Limbs gave out. The physicians told us it was paralysis, which sometimes follows an attack of diphtheria. We did everything for him, but he grew worse until he was in a pitiful condition. He suffered terribly at night and complained continually of his head, and in what little sleep he was able to get, moaned unceasingly. He lost all control of the muscles of his body and limbs. He had no appetite and complained of feeling sick at his stomach all the time. After we had tried many different remedies and had about given up all hope we commenced giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla. In a short time he ceased to complain, his appetite improved and at the end of three months he was able to attend school a part of the time. Now he is well and quite a strong and rugged boy.

You are at liberty to use this testimonial if you desire, as we feel we cannot say too much in praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier and building up medicine." Mrs. R. E. ANDERSON, Cumberland, Maine.



Economy is also a characteristic of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Every bottle contains 100 Doses, and hence there is a solid fact concisely stated in the familiar line, 100 Doses One Dollar.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine because it accomplishes wonderful cures when all other medicines fail. Sold by all druggists. \$1. six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

A GRAVEYARD COLLOQUY.

Between Two Black Men on a Dark Night.

At rare intervals the moon peeped through the billows of a sea of fleecy clouds and cast sickly beams across the path of a form which was walking slowly and steadily in a country graveyard. The figure stole furtive glances about him as he crept to the grave of a man who had died on the gallows on Friday. Just as the clock was tolling the midnight hour the form fell prostrate on the grave, uttering not a sound. Almost in an instant the figure arose. Taking a knife from his pocket, he made a single, rapid cut, and turned to leave the place. A moonbeam revealed a look of ghoully glee on his countenance.

"Halt!"
The figure stopped.
"Who goes there?"
"Just a poah nighgah."

The figures met and the lantern's flash disclosed the identity of the men.

"Sam Johnson!"
"Hiram Jackson!"

"Whatcher doin' heah, Hiram Jackson? Lookin' fo' ghosts?"

"Naw. What yo' doin' heah yo'self?"

"Come after dis rabbit's lef' him' foot. Koteched him at 12 o'clock on a dark night, on de grave ob a man hung on Friday."

"Way, nighgah! Wouldn't take a thousand dollars fo' it. Yo' nighgah won't be in it wid me at cake-walks an' shootin' craps."

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Home-Seekers' Excursions.

On April 5th and 19th, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y will sell round-trip excursion tickets (good 21 days) from Chicago, Milwaukee and other points on its line, to a great many points in South and North Dakota and other western and southwestern states, at greatly reduced rates. Take a trip west and see what an amount of good land can be purchased for the least money. Further information as to rates, routes, prices of farm lands, etc., may be obtained on application to any coupon ticket agent or by addressing the following named persons: W. E. Powell, Gen'l Immigration Agent, 410 Old Colony Bldg., Chicago; H. F. Hunter, Immigration Agent, for South Dakota, 291 Dearborn St., Chicago, or George H. Heaford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Illinois.

Many young men's first idea of business is to learn to hold a cigar right when not smoking.—Washington Democrat.



E. Excellence. Five-Finger Exercise, No. 4.

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Estey Organ Co., Brattleboro, Vt.

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